

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. VII.]

FEBRUARY, 1836.

[No. 6.

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Portrait of Industry.*

INDUSTRY.

WE have the pleasure of presenting our friends with a capital likeness of INDUSTRY, (formerly Niger,) engraved by Bannerman from an excellent painting by TROYE. The pedigree of this fine horse will be found in the 5th volume of the Turf Register, page 316; but, as we have many subscribers who do not possess that volume, we repeat it.

Industry, br. h. foaled in 1824, by Sir Archy, his dam by Ball's Florizel, grandam Celia, by old Wildair—Lady Bolingbroke, by imp. Pantaloon—Wormley's King Herod—Primrose, by Dove—Stella, by

Othello, (son of Crab.) Stella's dam, Selima, by Godolphin Arabian, out of Snap Dragon, by Snap—Regulus—Godolphin Arabian. Florizel by Diomed, dam by Shark. Old Wildair, by Fearnought, dam by Jolly Roger, out of Braxton's Kitty Fisher—she by Cade—he by Godolphin Arabian.

PERFORMANCES.

October 2, 1827.—New Market, Va. *Industry*, three years old, (then *Niger*,) won the poststake.

October 9.—Treehill, Va. won the sweepstakes. (We have no record of the time, weights, or competing horses in either of the above races.)

May, 1828.—Canton, near Baltimore, b. g. Bachelor, five years old, won the three mile heats, beating *Industry*.

October.—Washington City, then four years old, won the colts' purse, two mile heats, beating Marshal Ney, by Eclipse.

Same place, next day, won the three mile heats, beating Mulatto Mary and others.

Next week, at Canton, near Baltimore, won the four mile heats, beating Bachelor.

May, 1829.—Washington City, then five years old, won the four mile heats, Jockey Club purse, beating Bachelor and Hypona.—Time, 8m. 2s.

Next week, at Canton, won the four mile heats.

Fall of 1829, at Hagerstown, he broke down, and was beaten. He was then withdrawn from the turf.

After very diligent research, the above are all the performances, and all the particulars in relation thereto, that we have been able to collect. We regret that we are unable to give the names of all his competitors in each race, the time of the performances, weights carried, &c. We find it stated in one of the advertisements of this horse as a stallion, that in one of his races over the Baltimore Course, he ran four miles in seven minutes and fifty-three seconds.

Industry is a dark brown, over sixteen hands high, of a fine figure and noble bearing, and in general appearance one of the best sons of his noble sire. So far as we can judge from the imperfect records of his performances, he was certainly a horse of speed and bottom.

IMPORTED GABRIEL AND IMPORTED CHANCE.

Having obtained, through the agency of the venerable and respected G. D. lists of the persons who patronized imp. Gabriel and imp. Chance, when they stood in Maryland, I transmit them for record in the American Turf Register, and Sporting Magazine. The lists are

valuable in verifying and illustrating the "good old Maryland blood." If such lists were yearly transmitted to the Turf Register, from all the stallions of distinction in the United States, it would present a great stumbling block to the fabrication of pedigrees. By giving the name of the owner and of the mare, it would furnish the only authentic material out of which a prospective American Stud Book can be formed.

IMPORTED GABRIEL,

It is believed, only stood one season in this country, and that was in 1799, at Bel-Air, Prince George's county, Maryland. He became diseased, and died next year, (vide 3d vol. page 10.) He was kept by an English groom, who was not familiar with the names of his patrons, which accounts for the omission of the christian names of several in the list.

A list of the names of the owners of mares, &c. sent to Gabriel, in 1799.

MARES.

Governor Ogle,	1	produce Oscar.
Charles Duvall,	1	Prince George's county.
— Duvall,	1	forget which, probably Howard.
Dr. William Beans,	1	
John Gibson,	1	produce Dorimont—stood several years
Samuel Ringgold,	1	Washington county.
Mordecai Hall,	2	Postboy raised by him.
— M'Culloch,	1	
Isaac Duckett,	1	Prince George's county.
Col. Sellman,	1	Rhode river, A. A. county.
Walter Bowie,	1	
William Hill,	1	Prince George's county.
Isaac Lansdale,	1	Chance Medley, a descendant.
Thomas Tapan,	1	
Richard Chew,	1	Greenbury's Point—went to Kentucky.
— Harwood,	1	I think his name was Thomas.
Benjamin Oden,	1	Prince George's county.
Philip Stewart,	1	Harlequin the produce.
Benjamin Ogle, jr.	2	a filly—died young.
John Tayloe,	1	
Richard Wms. West,	2	Prince George's county.
Samuel Hanson,	1	I suspect this is an error, most probably his brother Thomas H. Hanson who once owned Hamlet.
Anthony Addison,	1	
William Bradley Beans,	3	
Walter Brooke,	1	Prince George's county.
— Belt,	1	christian name unknown.

MARES.

— Key,	2 P. B. Key, or H. G. S. Key.
Thomas Duckett,	1 { Active, (formerly Colonel Lyle's,) by Chatham.*
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Active's produce was John Bull, dam of Gov. Wright's Selima, by Col. Tayloe's Topgallant. Selima is now owned by P. Wallis: her dam is believed to have been the only mare got by Gabriel, that ever had any produce. John Bull was the dam also of Napper Tandy, by Consul. He ran at Baltimore for the Jockey Club purse, which was won by Ridgley's Tuckahoe: he was drawn after the first heat—started next day, and won with ease.

IMPORTED CHANCE.

A list of the names of the owners of the mares sent to Chance, (and the produce of some of them,) when he stood at, or near, Bel-Air, in Prince George's county, Maryland, in 1814.

MARES.

Isaac Ducket,	2 { one of these, the "roan mare," by Repub- lican President, produced Equa, (vide Isaac Ducket's certificate, Vol. 2, page 356,) the grandam of Lady Archianna, owned by Philip Wallis.
Alexander Greer,	1
Luke Barber,	1
Thomas Marshall,	1
William E. Williams,	2
John Byng,	1
Joseph R. Stonestreet,	1
Dennis Boyd,	1 colt since been standing in Canada.
— Clark,	1 Montgomery county.
J. C. Weems,	1
Edward Hall,	1
Benjamin Ogle, jr.	1
Daniel Jenifer,	2 Multum in Parvo.
John Mercer,	1
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* Chatham—"the first running horse in America, whose late challenge was not accepted," &c. (vide Maryland Journal, for 1782,) stood in different parts of the Western Shore of Maryland, from 1782 to 1786. He was got by Fitzhugh's Regulus, who was by the imp. Fearnought, out of the imp. mare Jenny Dismal. In Chatham was united the best "olden blood" that was imported into Maryland and Virginia.

THE RACEHORSE AGAIN!

I have accounts to settle, Mr. Editor, with a couple of your correspondents, which, to save trouble, had better be done at once. "Short settlements (you know) make long friends." Besides, this is the proper season (the beginning of the new year) to pay up all arrearages. I do not mean this as a hint to any of your delinquent subscribers, if you have any such; far from it.

A very obliging, kind, and considerate correspondent of yours, in your November number, p. 115, thinks that I am in much danger of getting an ugly fall, and hopes that I will not think him "*intrusive*" if he "endeavours to break" it. By no means, sir. I thank your correspondent for his good intentions; but really there is not the slightest necessity for his apprehension or interposition in the case, by bringing to my "aid" the name of the famous mare JANETTE (a double Archy) in support of the practice of breeding in and in. Indeed I am not aware that I have, strictly speaking, been "*advocating*" that doctrine. I certainly did not *recommend* it to the adoption of any one. I stated *facts*, to show, that as respects the Diomed blood at least, the most favourable results have been produced by it. Are these facts questioned or denied? Not one of them. Coquette, by Archy, brought Janette and Virginia Taylor, both capital racers, and both by their mother's sire. But after this follows, says he, "a numerous and rickety offspring of diversified *incest*, which have damned this theory to certain and irretrievable overthrow." Now this, for aught I know, may be quite a handsome rhetorical flourish; but, as a mathematician would say, it *proves* nothing. Where are these "numerous and rickety offspring of diversified incest" here spoken of. Your correspondent has not vouchsafed to tell us. *Can* he tell us? As Mr. Randolph said in Congress more than thirty years ago, when debating on the petition of the Yazoo claimants—"give us a list of their names, sir." If it be inconvenient to do that, pray tell us what better nags than those above named has Coquette brought by *any other horse*.

My principal object in this discussion was to show, that in Virginia we had not, (as some thought, or affected to think we had,) and could not have too much of the Diomed blood. I gave examples to prove that most of our best racers partook, on both sides, largely of that blood; and that therefore, in my opinion, *we could not have too much of it*. I referred to a few of his most distinguished descendants, who partook of it in double crosses; such as New York Eclipse—Shark

and Black Maria—Bonnets o'Blue—Slender—Ironette—Trifle, and some others.

The doctrine of breeding in and in,—or, in other words, the practice of breeding from horses and mares nearly akin to each other,—may, for aught I know to the contrary, be “exploded” by some. It may, indeed, have become *unfashionable* to do so. But the time was, even in England, when breeders there endeavoured to get as much as they could of the Godolphin Arabian and Herod blood. But this thing called *fashion* has a wonderful influence in all the concerns of human life. Old Diomed himself got out of fashion in England, (for one I am heartily glad of it—“it's an ill wind that blows nobody good,”) was sold for a song, and shipped to this country. Thirty odd years ago it was the *fashion*, in this country, to breed almost exclusively from English stallions. And, with the exception of Diomed, how many capital racers, all put together, did they get? Did the English stallions of that day (except as before excepted) get any thing like the number of capital racers (either in form, speed, or endurance) that has appeared on our turf within the last twelve or thirteen years—*all the get of our native horses?* Was the time of running then to be compared to what it is now, and has been for some years back, when not a single nag of the whole was got by an imported horse? I hope that we shall hear no more after this of “*American degeneracy*,” in regard to any thing.

I wish that some knowing and *experienced* gentleman (I am sick of theories) would have the goodness to tell us how *near akin* we may vouchsafe (without committing “incest,” or being in danger of having “a rickety and diversified offspring”) to breed the blood horse. Shall we be excluded from the lineal line of descent, and confined to the collateral?—or shall we, in these very refined days, be excluded from both? I have, on a former occasion, shown that old Diomed and Castanira (who, between them, produced Sir Archy) were very nearly related in point of blood. I now add the famous Virginia bred horse HENRY, now of New York, whose mother was his aunt—both his sire and dam being got by old Diomed. But now, I suppose, it would be considered highly inexpedient, if not savouring of “incest,” to permit two such near relations to cohabit! Better, far better, it is thought, to seek for some *remote foreign crosses!* The cry is—“*We have already too much of the Diomed stock.*” I understand all this perfectly; and so will the public in due season.

In nothing that I have ever said or written is there a word to justify the insinuation, that I have no regard for *blood* in the racehorse. The very reverse is the fact. If I should advance such a doctrine, it would be directly in the teeth of my own practice. But I still believe, with

the intelligent English writer to whom I referred in my last, that the "*best proof of true blood consists in performance.*" Nor have I ever said, that because a horse did not perform well, that that was any proof of his not being well bred. On this branch of the subject, Mr. Editor, you made no "misprint," nor did I make any "misquotation." I hope I should as much scorn to do the one, intentionally, as you would the other. I refer to your own Register for December, 1834, and January, 1835, pp. 177. 224, copied from the "Sportsman's (English) Cyclopedias." One principal object of that essay (which I again would recommend to the frequent perusal of every *practical*, not "*scientific*" breeder) is to show, that, as a general rule, performance ought to be regarded as the best proof of the true racing blood. By this rule I was willing to test the blood of Sir Charles, and his son Andrew, and Monsieur Tonson. But the *get* of two of these horses have given further, and irrefragible proof, to my mind, of the purity of their blood. It is therefore, I think, both unjust and unfair to question, in the slightest degree, the blood of either of those distinguished horses, because, forsooth, (arising probably from the loss of papers, or carelessness in breeders,) they cannot trace back to some "Royal mare," or one of "Eastern lineage"—a scrutiny which but few of our best horses would bear, and which, I believe, old KING HEROD himself could not stand. And after all, the author referred to shows us plainly enough, that in some of these long pedigrees (which, I am sorry to say, some are base enough to *manufacture*) various "accidental bastard crosses" occur. For there are different breeds of horses in Arabia, and other Eastern countries, as well as in this. Hence, again I repeat, that, as a general rule, the best evidence of the true and genuine blood of the racehorse is PERFORMANCE.

Allow me now, Mr. Editor, to felicitate myself on being, at last, so happy as to bring your respectable correspondent ("A Virginia Breeder") over to my opinion, on a hitherto mooted point between us; namely—that the blood of the English horse does not degenerate in this country. It is true, he admits the position with something more than "seeming reluctance;" but I mean, nevertheless, to hold him to it. Now that he "understands" me, he admits that "the English horse *may* not degenerate in this country, provided that equal care and system be observed in breeding and rearing him." Very well. I accept of the admission in this form—particularly, as the same gentleman distinctly told us, not long since, that the English horse *did* degenerate here "in the third and fourth generations, if not in the second;" and all this without any savings of *mays* and *provisoes* in the case. I confess this is a point in our discussions which I felt more interested in than any other; for, if the converse of my doc-

trine was correct, we had better at once abandon the practice of rearing the blood horse, and for reasons so obvious that it is wholly unnecessary to state them here. I am not now without hope, that ere long, and on farther reflection, your correspondent will admit another of my propositions; and I do not, indeed, very well see how he can reject it after the admission just made, namely—*that some of our native stallions are equal, in all respects, to those that have been imported within the last five years;* and I agree that the latter are first rate. And why should they not be equal? Look at the history of our turf for the last eight or ten years. Was there, generally speaking, ever before better running in this country, or as good? All these capital racers were got by *American bred horses.*

Your correspondent calls upon me to endeavour to "refute" the supposed superiority of the English bred horse over the American, as regards "speed and the ability to carry weight."

I had promised, I think, in a former communication, to say something on that subject; but I do not recollect that I ever promised that I would endeavour to refute a mere supposition. I will now say, however, that I do not believe in this supposed superiority of the English horse over our own. Your correspondent must not subscribe to such a doctrine after what he has just admitted about horses not degenerating after they are brought to this country. If he do, I think he will be somewhat inconsistent with himself, unless he can bring to his aid some of those *provisoës* about the manner of "rearing," and the like, with which he, no doubt, by way of abundant caution, guarded the admission of my main proposition. But I will endeavour to account for this alleged difference in speed—if, in truth, there be any such difference, which I do not deny. It may, and probably does, arise from the fact, that the race courses in England are much more favourable to run on than ours. Many of their race courses are straight; while all of ours are circular. That may be one cause; for a horse can run faster in a straight line than when he makes many angles. Another cause is,—the ground on which horses run in England is, I am told, *elastic* in its nature; and this is another great advantage they have over us in running against time. There is great difference, in this respect, in our own race courses. That at New York is said to be much better for running against time, than any of those of the South. Hence we frequently see that the same horse will do his two, three, or four miles, in much quicker time over the Long Island track than he had been in the habit of doing it farther South. I have not the smallest doubt, but that, if there be the difference alleged in this respect, it is entirely owing to some such cause as I have stated.

The allegation of the English horse having more ability to carry

weight than the American is wholly gratuitous. No evidence is produced to establish the fact. We seldom or never try our horses with those heavy weights which are sometimes carried in England. Our horses are not practised in carrying such weights as theirs are. Every body knows that we do rear the blood horse to as great size as they do in England, if those imported here be fair samples of the size of their horses in general. Why, then, should not our horses be able to carry as heavy weight as theirs? Can their *men* bear more fatigue than ours, with heavy weights on their backs? No one, I am sure, seriously thinks so. Upon the whole, then, all this cry about superiority of speed, and ability to carry weight, is entirely supposititious, without any just foundation. There is no test by which to try either. Our horses and theirs do not come together to compete—except in a few instances, when the American horse has generally proved to be the best. Imported Figure is the only English horse that I can just now recollect of that has been a winner in this country.

Mr. Editor,—As this may be the last time that I may have occasion to say any thing on this subject, I will here take leave to express my sincere regret (particularly at this time of influx of English stallions) that the blood of some of our own most distinguished horses should have been called into question. In doing so, I acquit the author of any invidious design; and, in charity, am willing to hope, that in the first instance (I was still more grieved to see it afterwards reiterated) it may have been an accidental slip of the pen, in combating some opinions advanced by myself. Be this, however, as it may, the *effect* may be the same as though it had proceeded from a more reprehensible motive. Remember, sir, that this charge, however innocently suggested, may deeply affect the interests of a great many individuals in our community; for I believe there is a majority of the purchasers of the racing breed of horses who place more confidence in the *pedigrees* of horses, than they do on their form or performances. Do we not all see how Wilkes' old Potomac, the best horse of his day, and in the highest form too, is completely cried down? He is not "unquestionably thoroughbred." I have never seen any evidence to prove that he was *not* a bred horse. But, it is said, he was only a "chance horse," because he got no runners. Did Peacemaker, or Topgallant, or Hamlingtonian—all capital racers—all belonging to that distinguished sportsman, the late Col. Tayloe,—and all, I presume, unquestionably thoroughbred,—did either of these, although half brothers to Potomac, get runners? I have never heard of one. How many, or rather how *few*, of the horses imported within the last forty years got first rate runners? Most of these were capital racers themselves. Were they, too, "chance horses?" Oh no! All of these had "extended"

pedigrees! I don't believe that Potomac was a mere chance horse. With blood, he *had the proper conformation of parts*, which we do not often see in any horse. In a list of more than one hundred imported stallions, now at my elbow, (not including Diomed,) not one half of them, put together, got as many capital racers as Sir Charles did, during the comparatively short period he was a covering stallion in the lower country—nor as VIRGINIAN did, during his short career; to which might be added Gohanna, New York Eclipse, and many others of our own breeding. But why should I enumerate instances of horses being good performers themselves, and well bred withal, and still fail in getting good runners? Every man of observation and experience knows this to be the fact. But we do not hear of any of these English imported horses, that have performed so well on the turf at home, and have failed to get runners here, stigmatized as *mere chance horses*, or their blood, on that account, questioned. I think I understand all this. The real design is covered by too thin a veil not to be easily discovered. Very recently, indeed, the blood of two of our most distinguished horses, MINGO and ARGYLE, (one in the North, the other in the South,) has been called into question, through the dam of the latter. Is this right, sir? Is it quite fair? Is it in conformity to the good old golden rule? I know that in the editorial department you have frequently a difficult task to perform. I believe that your intention is to do equal and exact justice to all; but the admission into your work of hints and inuendoes, to the disparagement of any particular horse, or stock of horses, can be productive of no public benefit, but will cause heart-burnings and private feuds, where there ought to be nothing but fraternal harmony. Topics of a general nature may be discussed to the advantage and edification of those who feel an interest in them; but I hope never to see the patrons of your Register split up into parties, like unprincipled politicians, each set scrambling for the *loaves and fishes*, and caring for nothing else.

This article has been extended to a length much beyond what I intended. Perhaps its insertion may be inconvenient on that account; and if so, you can, if you think fit, throw it aside among your other useless lumber, and to share the same fate. My mind is too much occupied, at this time, on the unhappy and perilous situation of our country, to enable me to write with that condensity which is so desirable in a treatise of this kind.

Wishing you, and all your correspondents and patrons, a happy new year, I again subscribe myself

ANOTHER VIRGINIA BREEDER.

JACK AND DICK ANDREWS.

These distinguished brothers and capital racers ran themselves into distinction, not being of the "fashionable blood" of their day, though highly bred. Their sire was not among the most noted sons of Eclipse. Both bay; were foaled 1794 and 1797; were got by Joe Andrews; their dam by Highflyer—Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian—Whiteneck—Pelham Barb.

JACK ANDREWS.

1797. June 14. 1. At three years old, was beat at Newton, two mile heats, by Bellevue, four years old, by Weasel.
 Sept. 11. 2. Was beat at Northampton by Petrina, three years old, by Sir Peter; mile and a half heats.
1798. July 19. 3. Won £50, two mile heats, at Nantwich.
 " 20. 4. Was beat, four mile heats, by George, four years old, by Dungannon.
 Aug. 14. 5. Won £50, four mile heats, at Derby.
 " 30. 6. Was beat at Hereford, four mile heats, by Conon, four years old, by Young Marske.
 Oct. 16. 7. Was beat at Stafford, four mile heats, by Scotilla, three years old, by Anvil.
1799. July 4. 8. Won £50 at Ludlow, four mile heats.
 Aug. 8. 9. Won £50 at Worcester, four mile heats.
 " 29. 10. Was beat at Burford, four mile heats, by Lilly, six years old, by Highflyer.
1800. July 9. 11. Was beat at Winchester, four mile heats, by Laborie, five years old, by Delpini.
 Aug. 8. 12. Was beat at Chelmsford, two mile heats, by Ossian, four years old, by Javelin.
 " 12. 13. Won £50 at Lewes, four mile heats, beating the famous Laborie.
 " 21. 14. Won £50 at Oxford, four mile heats, in four heats.
 Sept. 3. 15. Won £50 at Warwick, four mile heats.
 " 10. 16. Won £50 at Lambourn, four mile heats, in four heats.
 " 16. 17. Won £50 at Abingdon, four mile heats.
1801. April 6. 18. Was beat at Newmarket, three mile heats, by Wrangler, seven years old, by Diomed.
 " 9. 19. Was beat at Newmarket (D. C.) by Sir Harry, six years old, by Sir Peter.
 " 20. 20. Was beat at Newmarket, three mile heats, by Warter, seven years old.
 " 21. Same day, received forfeit (100gs.) from the famous Symmetry, six years old, by Delpini.
 " 22. 22. Was beat at Newmarket, three miles, by Expedition, six years old, by Pegasus.
 May 4. 23. Was beat at Newmarket (D. C.) by Vernator, five years old, by Trumpator—ran second.

1801. June 16. 24. Won the Bibury stakes, at Bibury, four miles, beating Expectation, five years old, by Sir Peter,—Cockfighter, four years old, by Overton, and Dick Andrews—horses of the very first repute.

It appears he won eleven out of twenty-four races. It is a little singular that he was not only imported, but also his three victors at Newmarket, Wrangler, Sir Harry and Expedition.

He was imported into Virginia by William Lightfoot, Esq., and got the famous race mare Merino Ewe, Gohanna's dam, and the dam of Jemima Wilkinson, the grandam of Florida and Mazeppa.

DICK ANDREWS.

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|-------|---------|-----|--|
| 1800. | April. | 1. | At three years old, won forty guineas at Chester. |
| | " | 4. | 2. Won £50 at Manchester, two mile heats. |
| | " | 6. | 3. Won £100 at do. four mile heats. |
| | May | 5. | 4. Was beat at Chester, two miles, by Collector, five years old, by Spadille. |
| | June | 18. | 5. Won £50, two mile heats, at Newton. |
| | " | 20. | 6. Won £100 at Newton, four mile heats. |
| | August. | 7. | Was beat at Nottingham, mile heats, by No Spice, three years old, by Coriander. |
| 1801. | April | 6. | 8. Won 100gs., a match, at Newmarket, (D. I.) against Fortitude, four years old, by John Bull. |
| | " | 9. | 9. Was beat at Newmarket, (R. M.) for 100gs., by Popinjay, four years old, by Buzzard. |
| | " | 22. | 10. Was beat at Newmarket (D. C.) by Kill Devil, four years old, by Rockingham. |
| | " | 23. | 11. Won 200gs. at Newmarket, (D. I.) beating Popinjay. |
| | June | 16. | 12. Was beat at Bibury, four miles, by Jack Andrews. |
| | Sept. | 8. | 13. Was beat at Lichfield, two mile heats, by Cinnamon, (or No Spice.) |
| 1802. | April | 21. | 14. Won the Oatlands (D. I.) at Newmarket. |
| | May | 3. | 15. Was beat at Newmarket (D. I.) by Lignum Vitæ, five years old, by Walnut. |
| | " | 4. | 16. Won £50 at Newmarket, (R. C.) |
| | " | 6. | 17. Received forfeit from Fieldfare, four years old, by Alexander. |
| | Oct. | 4. | 18. Won at Newmarket, (R. C.) beating Lignum Vitæ. |
| | " | 6. | 19. Won 50gs. at Newmarket, (B. C.) beating Hornby Lass, six years old, by Buzzard. |
| | " | 18. | 20. Won 50gs. at Newmarket, (B. C.) beating Bobtail, seven years old, by Precipitate. |
| 1803. | April | 25. | 21. Paid forfeit at Newmarket to Haphazard, five years old, by Sir Peter. |
| | " | 26. | 22. Won a sweepstake at Newmarket, (D. C.) beating Bobtail and Lignum Vitæ. |
| | " | 30. | 23. Won the king's plate at Newmarket, beating the famous Eleanor, five years old, by Whiskey. |

1803. May 10. 24. Won 100gs. (D. I.) beating Quiz, six years old, by Buzzard.
 " 10. 25. Same day, won 50gs. plate, (B. C.) walked over.
 June 22. 26. Won the Bibury stakes, (25gs. entrance,) four miles; walked over.
 Oct. 4. 27. Received 20gs. (A. F.) from Surprise, six years old, by Buzzard.
1804. April 16. 28. Was beat at Newmarket (D. I.) by Bobtail.
 " 17. 29. Was beat at Newmarket (D. C.) by Brighton.
 May 2d. 30. Was beat at Newmarket (B. C.) by Penelope, six years old, by Trumpator.
 Oct. 29. 31. Was beat by Eagle, eight years old, by Volunteer.

Of thirty-one engagements, Dick Andrews won nineteen prizes, and retired with the highest reputation, having beat Eleanor, Quiz, Bobtail, Lignum Vitæ, &c. competitors of the first fame; and became a very popular stallion, the sire of the renowned Altisidora, winner of the St. Leger, and best mare of her day; of Manuella, winner of the Oaks, and dam of Memnon, winner of the St. Leger; of Tramp, a capital runner, and sire of Barefoot and Dangerous, St. Leger and Derby winners; of Lottery, the Lion of the North, the famed Zinganee; and the dams of St. Patrick, Longwaist, imp. Luzborough, and others of great renown.

A foreign correspondent has described Dick Andrews as "a shabby looking little horse," that "sold for 1100gs."

[It is to be regretted, that in the above recital, furnished by a correspondent, the weights are not given, or some explanation made on that important head.]

ON SPEED.

The comparative speed of English and American racehorses has become a subject of discussion in essays, both in the Turf Register and the New York Sporting Magazine. Although, in the abstract, this is a matter of little importance, as the qualities which give the highest distinction are so very different in the two countries; yet, as it has been made a question, it may not be amiss to discuss its real merits.

The thoroughbred racer, in each country, is precisely the same blood. I do not mean to say, that all the crosses occur in the same order, or in exactly similar portions; but all our blood stock is purely English, and all of any distinction trace through Herod, Matchem, and Eclipse, to the Godolphin and Darley Arabians—the true fountains of all the racing stock in Great Britain. Now, as the blood is precisely the same, the mere circumstance of being bred on this or that side of the Atlantic, can produce little, if any effect; and any difference which does exist, must be produced by some regular system of breeding. In England the breeding and management of horses has long been a

science; and when fashion and interest united to change their mode of racing, a corresponding change in the form and qualities of their blood stock soon followed. Some fifty years since, no horse was considered at the head of the English turf unless he had won king's plates, four mile heats; and most of the great matches and stakes were decided at similar distances. But, at this time, races under two miles confer the highest distinction; and it is by no means necessary, either to the reputation of the horses, or the interest of the owner, that he should run farther than two miles. I do not mean to say, that repeating races are not run in England, and four miles' too; but that at Newmarket all the races are single heats, and most of them what we should term short races. This is the most fashionable course in the kingdom; and a winner on that turf always stands high. His estimation there fixes his value not only in England, but with many here. It is true that the St. Leger, the Derby, and the Oaks, are the three great colt stakes in Britain; but these are but single heats, and are usually won by Newmarket horses. Most of these races are run on straight courses, or nearly so, with long stretches, and at high weights. Hence it is an object with all breeders, to acquire size, speed, and stride, united with a capacity for carrying weight; and what we term bottom has not been an object with those in the south of England.

As all the great betting races are decided by speed in England, short distances, and single heats, I have come to the conclusion that most of their racehorses are faster than ours; but that the best, in both countries, are nearly on a par. I know many of their races are reported much faster than ours; but, in my opinion, many circumstances concur to make their time much quicker than ours, with horses of the same, or even inferior speed; and this without doubting the truth of the time, as reported there: for, I have always held that we had as much right to believe the reports of races in Great Britain as the United States.

I have said that many causes unite to prevent our races here being run in the same time. In the first place, our horses are all bred for the purpose of running long repeating races; and hence game, rather than speed, is an object with us; and when trained, the same object is still kept in view, and exercises a controlling influence on the condition and capacities of the horse on the day of his race. Then, as a single heat does not decide the contest, our races, in the first heat, are never run at score. It is always what is termed a waiting race; and, although part of the ground is run at speed, the time does not test their utmost powers.

Indeed time is no test, unless the trials are made on the same ground, and in exactly similar order. Tracks here (for we have no

turfs) of the same length vary much, in the time taken to run them. Thus Newhope track,—a most beautiful course, just a mile, slightly undulating,—is always done in slow time. Belfield track, of similar length, with a sharp hill in it, is usually run in from three to five seconds less time, if both are dry. But if the season is wet, then is Belfield the slower track of the two; thereby showing, that in our country at least, that time is by no means an unerring test. Hence I conclude, that a horse running in any given time in England, is not conclusive evidence that he could run in as good or better time here.

And indeed from “awful tailing,” so often witnessed in their great St. Leger, and other single heat races, I hardly think the English jockeys would venture to run the whole ground at speed, in one of our long repeating races; and I venture the assertion, that if run on our tracks, and for our Jockey Clubs, they would not win more than a fair portion of the races, and that the time, though good, would not be better than that usually made by our horses on the same tracks, even with Chifney to jockey them.

It is, in my opinion, impossible to arrive at any certain or just conclusion of their comparative speed, taking the time as reported in England and this country as a test, from the reasons stated above; but as many English horses have been imported, and run in this country, it may enable us to form some estimate of their relative merits. At the same time, I am willing to admit, that perhaps the first favourites were not sent to race here; but it is equally true that favourites do not always prove themselves the best horses; and those imported have been usually brought over by gentlemen of fortune, who ordered the best stock. It is not, therefore, claiming too much to say, they were fair specimens of the general average of the English racers.

Now, let us see what has been their success here, and the character of their running, without going back beyond the memory of the present times. It will be sufficient for my purpose to notice a few of the recent importations, when, if any thing should be incorrectly stated, all may correct it.

The late General McPherson of South Carolina,—himself a keen sportsman, and gentleman of large fortune,—went to England to select some horses for the turf. He brought over two fillies and one colt, all of the best stock. These horses had all been trained in England, and the General entertained the most sanguine expectations of success. Only one proved a winner—Psyche. She was a fine high bred mare, with great strength and good action; and though a first rate two mile nag, had not the length in her, and could not go four miles: yet she had the speed of all her competitors. And here, I must repeat, she

was in the best possible hands. General McPherson's horses were as well managed as those of any gentleman in the South.

Apparition, a horse lately imported, of great size, pure blood, and fine speed, after remaining in this country until thoroughly acclimated, was trained and run. In his first race he won in fine style, two mile heats, entirely too fast for all his competitors; but, when called out in a repeating race, a few days after, he was distanced in a second heat.

Governor Barbour, of Virginia, imported a filly by Truffle; her dam (I think) by Phantom. He and others told us this was some of the best English racing stock; yet her career on our turf, though decent, was nothing more. While young she won many races by her speed, and being judiciously placed, at what may be termed outside courses, which had been but recently established, and where, as a consequence, she had but inferior horses to contend with. Here, too, she was run off as soon as the spirit of racing produced competition. Her last campaign was an utter failure, even among the *provincials*.

Flatterer, by Muley, lately imported into New York, and run there, is the last of the English horses that I shall notice. He is a horse of great size and fine pedigree—was trained and run in England by Sir Mark Wood, one of the most successful turfites there. Being a young horse, he ran but few races—three are all I have seen reported. In his first race (twenty-eight subscribers) he was second to Glenco, beating many fine horses. Such was his reputation, that Sir M. W. named him for the Derby. This race was won by the invincible Plenipotentiary,* then and now regarded as the best horse in England; yet in this great race (near a hundred entries—all tried colts) the odds against Flatterer was but seven to two. Thus he was among the first favourites. In his next race, for the Grand Duke Michael stakes, he was first, beating Bently, and others, with the odds in his favour. These races were all run at three years old. The spring he was four he was purchased, and brought to this country early in July last;

* Plenipotentiary was beaten by Touchstone for the great St. Leger; but the English papers state he was drugged for that occasion, and has since beaten his horses in such style as to give him the reputation of the best horse of his year in the kingdom.

Let no one suppose I undervalue the late importations of English stallions. In general they are much superior to any imported since the Revolution, (with perhaps the exception of Shark, Medley, and Diomed,) and must greatly improve our blood stock, which all must admit required crossing. But as this subject deserves more than a note, it shall be reserved for another paper.

shortly after which he was put in training, and ran twice this fall on the Union Course, Long Island.

Although his late importation may have lessened his chance of condition, yet his performance is so much like that of the horses above mentioned, one can scarcely refrain from expecting that his races will all be of somewhat similar character. In his first race (three mile heats) he was with a lot of "good 'uns"—made a most excellent first heat, and was the contending horse with Columbia Taylor; in the second he was distanced. Two days after he ran in a sweepstake, mile heats, (four entries,) which he won at three heats—the first a dead heat between Flatterer and Jane Lynch. The result of these races lead irresistibly to the conclusion, that he had sufficient speed even for three miles, but had not the bottom to repeat that distance; yet, when he ran but mile heats, he both ran and repeated well.

As Flatterer is a horse of great strength, fine speed, and pure pedigree, he may yet distinguish himself at long distances; and my best wishes are for his success. But so far, his public running is very like that of other English horses of recent importation.

I protest against the Maryland Tasker being compared with the English St. Leger, Derby, or Oaks. It is by no means a fair comparison. Understand me: I do not mean to say that the report of the time, in either case, is not fairly given; but that the circumstances under which the two races were run, will not admit of a just comparison. For that stake, in England, there are seldom less than one hundred entries, and all thoroughbred. Of these, about twenty usually start, on which immense sums are betted, being rode by jockeys of great experience, who understand well how to get all the running out of a horse. Under these circumstances, we should expect nothing less than a quick race. On the contrary, our Tasker stake had but four entries; of these, only two started. The winner, indeed, had acquired some reputation as a winner of sweepstakes for three year olds, but has done nothing since to sustain even that reputation; while her competitor was held, I believe, either before or since, in little estimation, except by his owner. If the filly run her best to beat him, she was herself but a sorry one; and if she did not, it was no test of her powers.

The horses in this country are bred with a view to game as well as speed; yet, among our thoroughbreds, occasionally one appears that would sustain himself at Newmarket in England; at least, such is my opinion, predicated on the performances of English horses among us.

Florizel, by Diomed, from a Shark mare, was a horse of most superior speed; no competitor being able to make him run at all. He was able to beat them at all distances, from one to four mile heats. I

heard the late Mr. Thomas Goode (who trained him) say, no quarter horse of his day would run with him; and Austin Curtis, who trained Peacemaker for his match with Florizel, (than whom there was no better judge or trainer,) asserted that Peacemaker could have been easily posted in either heat.

Conqueror, by imp. Wonder, from a Saltram mare, (bred on the estate of Mr. Harrison, of Brandon,) while the property of A. J. Davie, Esq. was trained in a stable of many good horses; among them, Sir Archy, Little Billy, Atalanta, (Drummond's,) Munroe, &c. Not one of these but Conqueror could post in a single two miles. He ran but one public race (two mile heats) in the possession of Davie. The last mile of the second heat, on the Newhope turf, (although the rider mounted him without whip or spur, and was directed to pull him all the way,) was run in 1m. 46s. I saw the race: he did not run one foot of the ground at speed; indeed, all agreed he could have run it in much less time.

Now, admitting that the racehorses imported from England and run here, are a distance behind their best, as they are about the common average here in speed, it may be justly inferred that both Florizel and Conqueror could have run with the best horses in England, at all distances, with a fair prospect of success.

The conclusion to which I arrive is this;—that in general the English horses are more speedy than ours, and that, from the great number of thoroughbreds, out of which they have it in their power to select for the principal stakes, and running short single heats, they must be run in much better time than our races of similar length; but it is also my impression, that their horses, being bred for speed and a capacity to carry weight young, are many of them deficient in what we term game or bottom. This opinion is founded on a view of their performances here and in England, and a comparison of their forms with those that have distinguished themselves at long distances. Let any one conversant with the turf view the print of Priam, (said to be a good one,) and I think he will agree with me, that although a splendid and powerful horse, speed rather than game was his forte; at least such is the impression on

D.

AMURATH AND HIS GET.

MR. EDITOR: Lewisburg, Greenbrier Co. Va. Jan. 14, 1836.

In passing through this place, by accident, I have seen some of the Arabian horse Amurath's colts, and do unhesitatingly pronounce them equal in form, size, and action, to any stock I have ever seen, and none

from blooded mares. Amurath belongs to Mr. S. S. Thompson, who purchased him of Capt. W. Chauncey, of the United States' Navy, who imported him. I understand by Mr. T. that the horse is now in Kentucky, where he has been for the last three seasons, and will make his next there; but, unfortunately for the horse, he has so far had no advantage of *choice blooded brood mares*. From what I have seen and understand of his stock, there is no doubt of their success on the turf, if he could have this important aid. Indeed, from the appearance, elasticity, and lastingness, I have no doubt they will excel for all purposes. His colts, in this country, will be three years old next grass; and there being no race course near here, it is probable none will be sent off to train. Their dams would be an objection to a very high expectation on the turf. The late able Editor of your valuable work must have been right in his opinion about this horse; and I do most sincerely wish he could have some of the best mares, and for aught I know, we might have another Childers, a Lath, &c. &c. This much, sir, I do firmly believe,—we must get them from the Arabians, if we should ever have them. Will not the enterprising citizens of the West make the experiment, if experiment it could be called? We know that all bloods, of this and every other country, must trace back, in every direction, to the Arabians and Barbs, before they can be established full blooded. I have no interest in this or any other horse; but should be pleased to see this horse encouraged, as I have great confidence in the knowledge about horses, and judgment of Col. Warrington, who was an English sportsman of considerable reputation, and who purchased Amurath in Tripoli, and sold him to Capt. W. C. He has as yet had no chance of showing his powers as a producer of racers, and never will, unless encouraged as he ought to be.

You may make what use you please of this. If published, I do not wish to be understood as derogating, or wishing to do so, from the just reputation of our own horses; but, if possible, to improve them by making proper crosses. I like to see the Arabian horses encouraged.

In haste, yours,

A. F.

QUICKSILVER.

MR. EDITOR:

Marietta, Jan. 11, 1836.

If any further testimony is required relative to the colour of Col. Tayloe's racehorse Quicksilver, it is now given by one who has seen him often. He was a dapple gray. He ran at Annapolis in November, 1794. General Ridgely's horse Cincinnatus beat him without much contest, and won the purse; heats four miles. The writer of these lines saw the race. He was a pretty good racer, but inferior to Bellair or Diomed. Col. Tayloe owned the three about the same time.

G. D.

PEDIGREES OF BLOODED STOCK WANTED—ENGLISH STUD BOOK—
GET OF SUMTER.

MR. EDITOR: *Scott county, Ken. Dec. 18, 1835.*

The Turf Register is the *stud book*, as well as the racing calendar of this country. Would it not be well therefore, to invite, even to press, the owners of *pure* bred stock, throughout the Union, to supply for publication the pedigrees of their stock? It is the only way in which the materials for an American stud book can ever be collected. At the same time, it should be required that it should be distinctly admitted, whenever the pedigree cannot be traced out to imported stock, being good as far as known; and especially, that it be so stated, where it is known to be vitiated by inferior blood. Much discrimination will nevertheless be required on your part, by reason of the gross want of candour so often manifested. I can point my finger to "stud's" of gentlemen, published in the Register, where defect of blood is so artfully concealed, as to escape detection from all but the few who are acquainted with the families to which they are related. From the want of some general depository for such matter, the evidences of descent are in many instances lost, and much of the best and purest blood in the country cannot be traced back to England; we cannot, therefore, condemn wherever there may be obscurity. One of the worst fruits of this darkness, which covered the whole subject of blood, is the difficulty of detecting forged and simulated pedigrees.

In the edition of the English Stud Book published by Mr. Skinner, he has noticed many of the most distinguished American horses. He has made Richard Singleton's dam by Potomac—she was by Tiger, the best son of Cook's Whip.

In a former volume of the Turf Register a list is given of the get of Sumter that have raced. The list can now be completed, the last of his get being three years old the past spring.

Brown Sumter, out of a mare by Lewis' Eclipse.

Elborac, out of a mare by Duke of Bedford.

Cherry Elliott, out of a mare by Tiger.

Molly Long, out of a mare by Blackburn's Buzzard.

Uncle Fowler, out of a mare by Singleton's Buzzard.

Dick Chinn, out of a mare by Orphan.

Adam Huntsman, out of a mare by Hamlintonian. J. K. DUKE.

AGE OF BROOD MARES.

MR. EDITOR:

Jan. 15, 1836.

The table accompanying this may amuse some of your readers. A reference to it will show the age at which mares are put to breeding;—that as many as twenty foals may be obtained, at times, from one mare;

and that very many mares produce foals at twenty-five, and some at thirty years of age. Statistics of this kind are doubly interesting to American breeders, from the circumstance of our not having had stud books, on the modern plan, to refer to for information. The get of imp. Precipitate, of imp. Diomed, and the renowned Sir Archy, has taught us to believe that aged stallions are likely to get as fine stock as younger horses. As to the produce of aged mares, we are not so well informed. Mr. Pratt's old Squirt mare (so famed as a stock mare) bred until twenty-seven, and brought in all seventeen foals; twelve of which were fine runners. Imp. Othello (the sire of Col. Tasker's Selim) was the fourth foal of Miss Slammerkin, in her fourteenth year. Cade was the third foal of Roxana, in her sixteenth year. Imported Diomed was the seventh foal of the Spectator mare, in her fourteenth year. English Eclipse was the second foal of Spiletta, in her fifteenth year. Imp. Fearnought (the Godolphin Arabian of America) was the sixth foal of his dam, then in her twelfth year. Matchem was the third foal of his dam, then in her thirteenth year. King Herod was the fourth foal of the Cypron mare, in her eighth year.

We perceive from this, that the Herods, the Eclipses, and the Matchems, the three great strains that England boasts of, have sprung from mares of mature years—two of them from aged mares. Lord Ossory's Grace seems not to have bred at all until she was sixteen years old, yet she showed her strength of constitution by producing fourteen foals, the last in her thirtieth year. The writer has known but one American brood mare that bred at twenty-four, and she was foaled in the West. This mare (Taylor's Sall) was probably got by Gen. Jackson's horse Truxton, and came out of his Opossum filly.

Attention to stock, after all, is the main chance. Afford the blooded horse good enclosures for exercise, good provender, and all that, and he will live to an advanced age, and retain all his powers to a good old age. In Virginia we ruin our stock with corn. It is so convenient to feed it on the cob, that servants use it too freely, and in time do great harm. A horse, within the observation of the writer, after having been corned for ten or twelve years, changed hands. The eyes of the noble creature seemed as if they were bound around with an immovable band, and fixed in his head. His legs and feet were all in sad order, as was the whole system, no doubt. The groom removed or took off his shoes, and placed him in a wet clayed stall during the day. Proper doses of nitre and sulphur were afterwards administered, to determine the fluids to the surface and increase the urinary discharges. He was clothed warm, to aid the medicine, and encouraged to eat well scalded oats. Subsequently, his oats was wet with four or

five quarts of good cows' milk daily. Two months' attention in this way performed wonders. The abused animal plumped up, and looked comparatively young and gay; his nervous irritability left him, and he lay and slept frequently during the day, as men do when recovering from serious disease. Diet and exercise are no doubt more important to the horse than they are to man; and without one and the other, at proper times, premature old age comes on, and the horse lives a while to vex his master, and perplex his uninformed groon.

GUILFORD.

Sixty noted English mares, that brought foals at twenty-five, and upwards, to thirty years of age.

	Was foaled this Year.	Was put to breeding this Year.	Her last foal this Year.	Bred to this age.	Bro't this number of Foals.	Died aged.
Prince of Wales' Amelia - -	1788	1795	1814	28	17	29
Duke of Cumberland's Paymaster mare	1783	1787	1808	25	15	
Lord Grosvenor's Matchem mare -	1777	1793	1804	27	17	
Lord Ossory's Grace - - -	1760	1776	1790	30	14	
Mr. Hutton's Gentle Kitty - - -	1774	1781	1802	26	12	
Lord Clermont's Flirtilla - -	1783	1796	1809	26	12	
Mr. Carver's Fanny - - -	1776	1787	1802	26	14	
O'Kelly's Eclipse mare - - -	1775	1783	1803	28	16	
Mr. Leeds' Tartar mare - - -	17..	1763	1785	36	16	
Pratt's old Squirt mare - - -	1750	1755	1777	27	17	
Mr. Shepherd's Crab mare - - -	1760	1766	1785	25	15	
Mr. Crofts' Ringbone - - -	1732	1737	1757	25	16	27
Mr. Blake's Polly - - -	1756	1764	1781	25	14	
Mr. Atkinson's Old England mare -	1766	1772	1792	26	14	33
Mr. Greenvill's Long Legs - -	1753	1757	1778	25	13	
Crofts' Miss Partner - - -	1730	1734	1754	24	16	
Duke of Cumberland's Miss Cranbourne	1753	1760	1779	26	14	
Mr. Coats' Lass of the Mill - -	1756	1760	1781	25	13	
Crofts' Greyhound mare - -	1723	1728	1749	26	20	
Chedworth's Godolphin mare - -	1743	1748	1770	27	15	
Sir W. Strickland's Flora - -	1752	1755	1780	28	16	
Duke of Ancaster's Emma - -	1768	1774	1795	27	13	
Sir W. St. Quintin's Cypron - -	1750	1755	1771	21	16	
Lord Grosvenor's Cade mare - -	1751	1755	1776	25	15	
Mr. Dodsworth's Marske mare -	1791	1796	1816	25	17	26
Duke of Bedford's Maria - -	1791	1797	1816	25	16	28
Mr. Bott's Iris - - -	1795	1801	1822	27	16	29
Fletcher's Drone mare - - -	1793	1799	1819	26	17	
Mr. Cock's Maniac - - -	1806		1829	23	19	
Mr. Panton's Grand Duchess - -	1799		1824	25	19	28
Langhorn's Miss Gunpowder -	1797		1821	24	20	25
Lord Egremont's Platina - -	1792		1819	27	19	28
Mr. Tattersall's Thalia - -	1784		1811	27	11	

Sixty noted English mares, that brought foals at twenty-five, and upwards, to thirty years of age.

			Was foaled this Year.	Her last foal this Year	Her Age with last foal.	Total number of Foals	Died at this age.
Tattersall's Highflyer mare	-	-	1793	1815			
Sir L. Dundas' Herod mare	-	-	1779	1804	25	11	
Lord Grosvenor's Florella	-	-	1788	1813	25	14	
Duke of Grafton's Daffodil	-	-	1786	1811	25	11	
Tattersall's Clementina	-	-	1792	1818	26	14	
Lord Egremont's Catharine	-	-	1795	1814	19	15	
Welburn's Miss Muston	-	-	1790	1816	26	12	
Tattersall's Orange Squeezer	-	-	1788	1814	26	14	
Earl Fitzwilliam's Pewet	-	-	1786	1812	26	9	
Mr. Garforth's Rosalind	-	-	1788	1812	24	15	25
Earl Clermont's Spinetta	-	-	1792	1818	26	15	28
Earl Grosvenor's Sylph	-	-	1788	1813	25	14	
Tattersall's Tandem mare	-	-	1789	1814	25	13	26
Sir F. Pool's Tawney	-	-	1797	1822	25	13	
Mr. Croke's Thalia	-	-	1787	1812	25	13	
Tattersall's Thatchella	-	-	1784	1811	27	11	
Lord Clermont's Trumpator	-	-	1795	1821	26	12	
Mr. Golden's Vixen	-	-	1791	1817	26	13	
Sir F. Pool's Wowski	-	-	1797	1822	25	13	
Sir C. Bunbury's Agnes	-	-	1805	1831	26	10	
Lord Wilton's Boadicea	-	-	1807	1832	25	12	
Lord Egremont's Carthage	-	-	1798	1823	25	18	27
Lord Strathmore's Dragon mare	-	-	1795	1819	24	13	27
Mr. Clifton's Fadladinida	-	-	1806	1832	26	13	
Lord Egremont's Gohanna mare	-	-	1807	1832	25	14	
Duke of York's Grammarian	-	-	1807	1832	25	17	
Mr. Crofts' Partner mare	-	-	1732	1756	24	7	
					850	850	

BUFFALO HUNTING.

Extracts from a Journal kept in the Spring of 1835, in a Ramble on the Prairies.

April 10, 1835.—This day arrived at Viesco, a small town at the falls of the Brasos, consisting of a few log cabins. The first house was built in June last. Our object in visiting this place was not only to examine the lands up the river, but to gratify ourselves with a buffalo hunt. Our party consisted of eight, besides two black men, servants to Mr. I. and myself. We were well supplied with pistols; but had only two rifles among us. To go into the buffalo's range, and consequently among the Indians, with a small party ill armed,

is at all times dangerous. We therefore commenced beating up for volunteers. By night our number was increased to twenty-two. Some joined us for the sheer love of the expected sport; others, determined to avail themselves of our company to examine the lands.

April 11.—We remained this day at Viesco to prepare our provisions, and give our volunteers an opportunity to collect their horses. It was understood that by seven o'clock the next morning we would take our departure.

April 12.—At the appointed hour we were all ready, with the exception of Mike Eastleman, a celebrated woodsman and hunter, who was to act as our pilot. As none of our party had the slightest knowledge of the country, up the river, we were compelled to await the arrival of Mike. Towards twelve o'clock Mike's arrival was announced; his delay was caused by his not being able in time to find his horse. Mike was the first regular western hunter I had ever seen. He is about forty years of age, large in person, and vigorous in health and strength. He was dressed in leather, with the exception of a check gingham shirt, and a small ragged hat on the top of his husky head. His ample beard had not for the last two months felt the benefit of a razor, and from the soiled appearance of hands, neck and face, he was evidently terrestrial in his habits.

For three miles we went to the west, through an open post oak wood. Here we reached the great prairie, which extends from the Brasos to the Colorado. We now turned our course up the river, and about sun-set arrived at Low creek. Here, from the inviting appearance of the wild rye, we determined to spend the night. Whilst we were setting around a blazing fire, we extracted from Mike the following account of himself:—He was born in Tennessee; went to Missouri when a boy, where he imbibed his fondness for hunting. The rapid settlement of Missouri soon ended his occupation, when he removed to the unsettled parts of Texas. He regards every thing as game, from a deer up to an Indian: of the latter he states he has killed fifteen. Two of his brothers have been killed—one by the Indians, and the other by the Mexicans; and I have no doubt but that the Indians will ultimately kill him, as he spends most of his time entirely alone among the buffaloes. Whenever he visits the settlements, it is to get a fresh supply of tobacco, powder, and lead.

April 13.—After travelling about a mile through the timber, we again came to the prairie. Here we had some expectation of finding buffaloes; but though their tracks were visible, we saw none. Turned down the creek to find wild cattle—got on their trail, but did not succeed in finding them. Continued our journey up the river. In the afternoon passed two cabins, which had been built by a party of

men, who had gone there to raise corn, with an intention of settling there permanently the next season. These men work in a body, and always have their rifles with them. This night we encamp near the remains of the Waco village.

April 14.—Two of our party, who had gone out, at daylight, turkey hunting, on their return reported buffaloes in sight, on the hills, to the west. Whilst we were at breakfast three men rode up: they reported that they belonged to Mr. Chance's company of surveyors; that Mr. Chance had sent them on to say, he would join us that night at the Bosque. As the place designated for our meeting was only six miles from us, we determined to proceed immediately there, and spend the residue of the day among the buffaloes. As we approached the Bosque, we discovered the prairie, on the opposite side of the river, speckled with buffaloes. After fording the river, we found on its banks a suitable place for our encampment. Here we immediately divested our horses of our baggage, and prepared our arms for a charge. This was all done in the shortest possible time. Mackey,—one of the men who had joined us in the morning, and who was employed by Mr. Chance as his hunter,—had with him four very common-looking cur dogs. He offered a bet of fifty dollars, that if we would separate a buffalo from the gang, he would, by the assistance of his dogs, kill him with his knife. All this was regarded as idle boasting, and no one believed or paid any attention to him. All being ready, we commenced with great silence ascending the hill; and within two hundred yards of our camp, we came on the buffaloes—some lying down; others quietly feeding. As we were in want of fresh meat, we concluded to let Mike crawl on them, and secure one before we made our charge; but Mackey's ungovernable dogs frustrated our intentions. They no sooner got the wind of the buffaloes than they made directly for them, notwithstanding all our exertions to stop them. This was the signal for our charge. As we gained the summit of the hill, we came in sight of a beautiful plain, with not less than five hundred buffaloes in sight. Our attack was so sudden that they had not time to collect, but all run to the west in small gangs. I discovered Mackey's dogs in chase of a large bull. I made directly for them. After a race of four hundred yards the dogs came up with him, seized him by the ears and nose, and threw him. With much difficulty he regained his legs, and, with his nose to the ground, and his tail turned over his back, he dragged the dogs along at a slow walk. We could not avoid cheering the dogs. Mackey, who was present, dismounted, walked up to the buffalo, and with his rifle shot him behind the shoulder; he dragged on a few steps and fell. During this time we knew our companions were fully employed, from the constant report of their

pistols. As soon as we had secured our buffalo, we discovered two of our party, immediately in our rear, in chase of a young buffalo. We put the dogs after him, and in running two hundred yards the dogs secured him. We were now satisfied that Mackey could, without any difficulty, have won his wager. This was the first moment we had to look out for the balance of our party. Some of them were out of sight. We, however, discovered two of them dismounted, and firing into a wounded buffalo. We galloped immediately to their assistance, but before we reached them the buffalo fell. We now discovered, about a mile from us, a gang of about fifty, that had not yet been alarmed. We determined to give them a race. We got within three hundred yards of them before they noticed us. Mackey took the lead, and was soon among them. He rode by their side, then through them, and succeeded in parting one from the gang; but the dogs, for the want of water, were completely done; and whilst Mackey was preparing to shoot him, his gun went off by accident. I then gave him one of my pistols; this missed fire: he tried the second; it missed fire. I then handed him a rifle I had borrowed for the occasion; this, to our great mortification, also missed fire. All further pursuit was now unnecessary; and we determined to return to our camp, learn what our companions had done, and talk over the events of the day.

We found most of our party at the camp; all with something to tell, and all equally delighted with our sport. The result of the charge was seven buffaloes killed; several escaped that were severely wounded—two men unhorsed. Mr. Childress of Tennessee had his elbow dislocated; but, as we had a physician, the injury was immediately repaired. Our horses had been constantly travelled more than two months, and the latter part of the time they had lived principally on grass; yet we found every horse fully partook of the feelings of his rider. There was no use for the spur; on the contrary, it required all our efforts to restrain them. We had in our company an old man, sixty-five or seventy years of age. He rode a very quiet and docile mule. He went out with us this day, intending to be merely a looker-on; but it was so decreed, that he should, on this occasion, entirely contrary to his inclination, play the part of John Gilpin, to the full gratification of all present. The charge no sooner commenced than the mule stuck out his nose, and went with the crowd. The old man's voice, crying, "Whoe, whoe!" was audible to all; but we, just at that moment, had neither leisure to render him assistance, nor to laugh at his ridiculous situation. Finally, at the taking of the second buffalo by the dogs, he brought up all safe; but much out of wind, and greatly out of temper at the unaccountable behaviour of his mule.

Jack. About dark Mr. Chance arrived with a part of his men; the residue, he stated, would not arrive till the afternoon. This delay we had no objections to, as our horses required it.

April 15.—Took Mike Eastleman, and rode six or seven miles up the Bosque, saw deer, buffalo, and wild horses. Shortly after our return to the camp, Mr. Chance's remaining men arrived. Our total strength was now thirty-four—we now felt perfectly secure against the Indians. April 16.—At eight o'clock, commenced our journey up the river. Wild animals, consisting of wolves, deer, antelope, buffaloes, and wild horses, constantly in our sight. About one o'clock, the dogs broke off at a gang of buffaloes; they soon disappeared over the hills to the west; without paying any attention to them, we still continued our course. In about half an hour, we discovered them returning in a direction immediately across our front. Mike placed himself in shot of them, and wounded one severely. The wounded buffalo quit the gang, and took the direction we were going. He was followed and killed by Mr. James, of Alabama. As this took place in the immediate neighbourhood of a fine creek, we made our dinner out of this buffalo. In continuing our journey this afternoon, a buffalo calf got separated from its mother, and, in defiance of all our efforts, followed us till night. We were much perplexed to know how to dispose of it. It was, however, finally settled that it was too young to live without its mother. To let it follow us, it would die a miserable death, hence, as it was in good condition, it was best to have it slaughtered and cooked for supper, which accordingly was done. We encamped this night near the river. About ten o'clock, our horses became alarmed, and run between our fires. We thought nothing of it. In half an hour, they were again alarmed, and many of them continued to run without shewing any disposition to stop. Fortunately most of them were hobbled, and several of them had on bells. Six of our party took their guns and immediately followed the run away horses. The residue of us were busily employed in collecting and securing the remaining horses, and preparing our arms, to be ready for any exigency that might happen. No one doubted but that we were indebted to the Indians for our alarm. After a lapse of near one hour, four of the party returned and reported that some of the horses had separated from the gang, and, they were confident, were near our camp, that the balance had gone out of hearing up the river. As Mr. Dexter and Mackey had not yet returned, we felt confident, from their known firmness of character, that they were still in pursuit of the lost horses, and that it was our duty to lose no time in rendering them assistance; accordingly, Mike, with three others, well armed and mounted, were directed to go where the bells were last heard,

and from thence to continue up the river, till they would find Mr. Dexter and Mackey: In about two hours, some imagined they heard the sound of the bells; a deathly silence prevails; in a few minutes we were satisfied of the truth of this belief; shortly after this, we hear the report of a rifle, which we answer by two guns. In half an hour, to our great satisfaction, our party, with such of the horses as had run off, arrived. There was still four horses not yet found, yet we were satisfied they were in the neighbourhood of our camp, and we should get them in the morning, which was accordingly done. Mr. Dexter reported that, with great exertion, they succeeded in getting before the horses, yet such was their state of alarm, that they would not permit them to approach them; that as soon as our horsemen arrived, they had no difficulty in taking them.

Since our departure from Viesco, we had every night kept out a guard, and the events of this night satisfied all of the propriety of this measure. April 17.—Continue our journey up the river for five miles, cross to the east side of the river, and resumed our course up the river. I will here observe, that no rain had fallen in this region for the last three months, and from Viesco, upwards, we constantly forded the river. This day we are in sight of the Cross timbers. The weather is uncomfortably cold. Encamped at a creek near the mouth of Noland river, we are again perplexed by two buffalo calves following us, but got relieved from them, with some trouble, without injuring them.

(To be continued.)

THE TAME PIGEON.—A SINGULAR FACT.

MR. EDITOR:

Momed Farm, Clinton Co. Ill. Dec. 23, 1835.

While on a visit to a friend, a year or two since, the conversation turned, from other more important topics, to the speed of pigeons in their swift-winged flight, and from that, to their habits, attachments, modes of living, and multiplying. My friend remarked, that when a boy, living in Pennsylvania, he had noticed tame pigeons that had lost their mates, to absent themselves for some time, and return home with other mates—he also said, that he had mentioned the fact frequently, but could find no believers. “Lately,” said he, “I made a similar observation. A relative of ours, living sixty miles south of this, sent to my little son, a few weeks since, two young tame pigeons, beautifully colored, but having made a mistake in selecting them, both proved to be cocks. When able to do so, they were permitted to fly about the place, when one of them, accidentally, was killed. The survivor, for some time, pursued his solitary flights, visiting places, as

I afterwards learned, eight and ten miles distant, returning every evening. One day he returned from one of his excursions, bringing with him a mate as much like him as one acorn is like another. When he returned with her, she was quite young, not having lost her *pin-feathers*. "Here they are," said he, "in the yard, come and look at them." I went accordingly, and saw them—most beautiful they were, such rich plumage and resembling each other precisely. Now, Mr. Editor, as there are no tame pigeons within fifteen miles of that place, and none whatever of their color, the question is, *how* and *where* did he procure his mate? These being the facts, my friend was of opinion, that he obtained her from his old home sixty miles distant. This is probable from their close resemblance—but *how* did he induce her to accompany him? What means did he use to persuade her to leave all her kindred and fly with him to a strange land? When revisiting his native dovecot, is it not strange that he should not have been rather prompted to remain there, than to use his arts to cause another to emigrate? The mate he selected and brought with him was very young.—How did he beguile her youthful fancy, or can they be operated upon in the same way that females of our species are? Does the same feeling which prompts a maiden to leave her kindred and cleave to the one of her choice, actuate the pigeon? The fact stated is remarkable—can you explain it?

SIGMA.

WOLF HUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Dearborn Chicago, Dec. 9, 1835.

Reflecting upon our numerous excursions on the prairies in this neighbourhood, last fall, in pursuit of wolves, one marked by some peculiarity of incident frequently recurs to me, though, doubtless, with much less *force* than to some of my brother sportsmen of that day.

The afternoon was fine, and party large and agreeable, forming a line of about two miles in extent, the intervals generally of a few hundred yards between files, but so regulated as to leave no part of the ground unsurveyed—advancing in this order, three wolves bounced almost at the same instant, in front of different parts of the line, and ran in various directions—it fell to my lot to pursue one, assisted only by a greyhound slut; after a run of about three miles, the slut, being rather fat and overcome by the heat, sagged, and fell to the rear; seeing I was thrown upon my own resources, I made a desperate push to run over the wolf, when just grazing his brush, my horse plunged both fore-feet into a narrow grass-covered ditch, and fell as suddenly as if he had been shot, and threw me some distance ahead; I fell at

full length on my belly, and saved myself from the rolling of my horse by a brisk movement, between a scramble and a dog-trot; in an instant we were both up and under way. Scarcely conscious of what had happened, after a run of five miles, the wolf sought refuge in a dense cluster of juniper on the lake shore, but soon found their fragile branches a poor protection from old *hickory*. Anxious to learn the success of the other portion of the field, the heaving sides and distended nostrils of my good horse plead in vain for momentary respite; bedecking his brow with his hard-won trophy, I sprung on and struck up a brisk canter to rejoin the party, and had proceeded but a short distance, when two figures appeared rising over a gentle swell of the prairie, about two miles distant, and as they approached more closely I discovered they were at full speed and bearing down towards me—while viewing the apparent contest, one of them suddenly dropped below the horizon and disappeared, raising an immense cloud of dust to mark the spot—(a badger's hole had received a foot and leg of Emperor, and hurled him and master Dr. M. headlong to the earth)—Mr. R. K. taking advantage of his fallen adversary, passed him sprawling on the ground, (fair play in a wolf chase,) but he enjoyed only a momentary triumph. The noble Emperor, finding himself disengaged of his 230 pounds rider, sprung to his feet and renewed the contest with redoubled vigour—he soon passed his competitors, and was closely pressing the wolf, with ears thrown back, when I, very unsportsman-like, came in ahead of the game and turned its course; Emperor was momentarily thrown out, but soon regained his advantage, passing Mr. K. and myself, following the wolf in his windings and doublings for a mile and a-half, till he skulked in a ditch—here Emperor drew up on the crest of the ditch, with head and tail elevated, ears pricked forward, repeatedly snorting, and fiercely gazing at the spot where the wolf lay concealed, till I abandoned my horse for the wonted use of old *hickory*—when, finding good company, both horses moved off towards home on a trot. Esq. G. (full of blood,) fortunately arrived to the assistance of Mr. K. just as the game was routed from his lurking place, whence he pushed for the lake, where he was soon forced to lower his flag to the superior prowess of Esq. G. who plunged in on his foaming steed, and in a regular built sea-fight closed the day's sport with the existence of the fifth wolf.

It gives me pleasure to be able to add, in conclusion, that Dr. M. though severely injured by a contusion on the shoulder, escaped without the loss of life or limb, and although for some weeks deprived of the pleasure of participating in the chase, he has seldom failed to accompany the party to the field as a looker on.

The number of wolves taken by the party during the season, as taken from the journal, was 157—19 wolves and a bear, in one day, by straggling parties in the neighbourhood, probably 50—in all, not less than 200. The season was unusually dry and fine for running, and wolves abundant, probably attracted by the slaughter-houses in the suburbs—but from whatever cause, we never may see such days again.

SUMINECATHA, or BIG WOOD WOLF.

APPARITION.—This imported and thoroughbred stallion, will stand the ensuing season at the residence of his owner, Mr. T. R. S. Boyce, near Ellicotts Mills, 12 miles from Baltimore. He was got by Spectre, (who was got by Phantom,) out of Young Cranberry, by Thunderbolt, a grand daughter of Sir Peter Teazle. It will be perceived by reference to his full pedigree, (Vol. 4, page 369,) that his crosses are fashionable and good. Spectre, his sire, in 1818 won six times, and was beaten twice; in 1819 he won seven times, and was beaten five; in 1820 he won five times, and was beaten once; in 1821 he was beaten twice at Chester, viz: for the Grosvenor stakes, by Eryx, and for the stand cup, by Tarragon. He was beat for the Cheltenham cup, by Claudius; and broke down when running for a stakes at Ludlow—he had nearly won this race when the accident occurred. During his racing career he won the Gloucestershire stakes; the Oatlands at New Market; the Mostyn mile; and four gold cups—beating Minstrel, (late Secundus,) who ran second to Interpreter for the 2,000 guinea stakes; also beating at different times Rhoda, Venus, Trojan, Leofric, Jupiter, Soot a, Dictator, Truth, and upwards of forty others, as will appear by reference to the Racing Calendars for that period.

Apparition, in 1831, then four years old, was procured in Maryland to cover fifteen mares—nine thoroughbred. Seven had colts, three dead, two lame, and two trained, viz: Rebecca Coleman and Ellen Tree. The former has won all her races, six in number, only losing one heat, and that won by Ellen Tree, her half sister—the first heat she ever ran. The last race ran by Rebecca Coleman was at the Kendall course, a colt sweepstakes, two mile heats, which she won in two heats, beating four others, (among whom was Ellen Tree)—time, 3m. 50s. and 3m. 49s.—previous to which, however, she was sold to Col. John Heth, of Virginia, for \$3,500, and is now engaged in a match to come off at the ensuing spring meeting, over the Union course, New York, four mile heats, for \$5,000 a side, h. f.

Apparition was trained in 1831 and 1832, but he fell lame and did not appear in public. In the spring of 1833 he made a season, and in the fall of the same year was trained and ran at Hagerstown, Md. two mile heats, which he won with ease. The same fall he was entered at the Central course for the Craig cup, two mile heats, with Ironette, Duke of Orleans, &c. and was distanced the second heat, (won by Ironette in 3m. 49s.) In the spring of 1834, he was again trained, and ran the four mile day at Timonium. The first heat, (won by Fanny Cline,) was run in 7m. 48s.—the first two miles in 3m. 48s. He was drawn after the heat in consequence of his giving way in one of his legs. This was his last appearance on the turf. All his trainers concur in the opinion that he was a speedy horse, and of fine constitution.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

GREAT MATCH.

ARGYLE.—This fine horse has lately been the subject of considerable negotiation, and various reports are in circulation respecting his sale. We know that fifteen thousand dollars had been offered for him by two persons, but the final arrangement is as follows: The original owners, Colonels Hammond and Butler, retain one-third, Col. Wade Hampton has purchased one-third, and Col. W. R. Johnson one-third. For the two-thirds sold, ten thousand dollars was paid. Argyle will run against Postboy at the second spring meeting on Long Island. Before which, however, it will be seen he has a little business on hand.

We learn from the Augusta Chronicle of the 20th of January that "a match race for \$32,000, was made on Monday last, between Col. Wade Hampton's celebrated horse Argyle, and Col. John Crowell's stable, consisting of John Bascombe, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet; Bill Austin, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon; Lady Nashville, five years old, by Stockholder, dam by imported Strap; and Bolivia, four years old, by Bolivar—\$17,000 on the part of Argyle, and \$15,000 on the part of either one of Col. Crowell's stable, to be named on Tuesday, the 12th of April next, when the race is to be run, over the Augusta Course, four mile heats, half the stakes to be forfeited in case of either not running."

UPPER MARLBORO' RACES.

The following remarks accompanied the report of the Upper Marlboro' races, (published in our last,) but were omitted for want of room. And indeed, must necessarily have been separated from the report in our Racing Calendar, as it is necessary to confine that department to the naked details of races, without other remark than is necessary for a proper understanding of the results. The remarks of our correspondent on the races in question, are graphic, and we therefore insert them with pleasure.

First day, colt sweepstakes, two mile heats.—This race was very close, well contested, and very doubtful to the last. The winner (Prince George) had to work hard to gain his fame and lucre; because he had good nags to contend against, and beside he was very badly rode. The race proved Prince George worthy of the dam of Argyle, while it proved the "Experiment" not a "bad one," but worth *trying again*. The time was not bad for the course, though in as good order as such a course could be, yet was excessive deep, it being sandy throughout; the horses every step hoof deep, and often to the ankle every jump for one hundred yards distance at a time.

Second day, three mile heats, eight entries.—The day was auspicious to the sports. The sun shone out brilliantly and warmly, yet the air was balmy and refreshing. Much interest was evidently enlisted upon the result of this race, which was shrouded in doubt and dread uncertainty. At an early hour the course was covered by horses and horsemen, and beauty was there to grace the turf with its winning attractions; for the eye of loveliness does lend a charm to all it beams upon, and many were the throbs from bold, yet anxious hearts, and sweet smiles from "partial beauty won," as ever and anon, some favourite competitor for the race came past the excited crowd, with step elastic and eye so bright, and mien so proud and lofty, that a looker-on would be inspired with a confident assurance that each competitor felt conscious of his or her superior powers. Eight horses had entered the arena, and each had commanded the confidence of many

friends, and each taken against any other named nag; yet so divided was public opinion that odds could not be found upon any, and the field against any named nag, was a bet freely offered, yet not one bet taken. The trumpet sounds, and seems to proclaim that a favourite was approaching, when lo, the beautiful Robin Brown entered the ring; and, when Bob Layton was known to be his jockey, and elegantly dressed, as were all the jockeys, he was singled out by a majority as the winner *that was hoped to be*, by the ladies, and thought the best 'un of 'em for the race, by the knowing ones. All showed well; Robin Brown proved that he had been in good hands by his appearance; all said he was in *fine order*. Nelly Webb, like a buxom girl, was as sprightly as if it had been a gala day, and she expected to be the belle on the occasion. Florence seemed to look with disdain upon her, when she was attended by her fine *rider*, so richly dressed, and like a royal French beau enveloped in tri-colour. Ecarté too seemed ready to take *a hand in the game*; while Tom Jones seemed full of pride and hauteur, and ready to fight even the gallant Red Rover himself. Sir Whitefoot and little Jemmy Crack seemed ready for any thing, and all things; each determined to support to the last the honour of their respective counties, which seemed at the moment to rest upon the issue between the two. The trumpet again sounded—now expectation was at its utmost pitch—bets were making, hearts throbbing, and all on the tip-toe of expectation, when clear and sonorous was the order “Go!” with a tap on the drum. “Beautiful start!” was the universal cry; all starting at the moment, and all well up together in a cluster—so they keep throughout the first mile—now Jim Crack takes the lead, closely pressed by several. They enter the third mile all close up, with Jim right ahead one length clear; Ecarté next, with Florence very near. They pass the back stretch, each maintaining his ground till they enter the straight run for home, when Ecarté makes a desperate struggle for the heat—Jim holds his own; Robin Brown has kept company with Tom Jones long enough, and had to whip for his distance; while Tom treats the whole affair with contempt, and desires the honour of not keeping such *runaway* company. The bugle sounds, “tis Jim Crack’s heat.” The course filled with Prince Georgians, delighted as they were, made the hills resound with hurras to Jim Crack, the winner of the first heat.

At the sound of the trumpet for the second heat, six only started; Ecarté drawn, and Tom Jones distanced. Betting in favour of Jim Crack; but it was evident after they had gone the first mile that Jim had failed to run for the second heat. The knowing ones gave him credit for his boldness, but thought little of the judgment that directed his course, and consequently thought his case a hopeless one; appearances would give the heat to Red Rover, but Robin Brown is close at hand, so is Sir Whitefoot, and Nelly in the distance, though under a hard pull. As they enter the back stretch in the third mile, it is evident that Jim gives up the heat; Nelly makes a push for it, but is too late—Red Rover wins it in pretty style. His backers, for many he had, freely now offer him against the field—he and Jim Crack being the favourites—the “knowing ones” giving up Robin Brown as an obstinate fellow, who would not try himself even with Bob Layton on his back; and remembering the mismanagement of Jim Crack, and the run of Nelly against Monsieur the Red Rover, freely took the fair Nelly against the field.

The third heat seemed to be the death-struggle with the three who had not yet won a heat. They are off; Jim goes his might and *mane* for the heat; Red Rover keeps close after him, but seems himself determined not to run for the heat, except the others can do nothing with Jim Crack. The first mile Sir Whitefoot strains every nerve, and makes a run at Jim—now they go—they are locked, Sir Whitefoot a little ahead. As they enter the stretch for home in the second mile Florence makes play; so does Nelly,

who seems to wait upon her fair rival. They pass the winning stand in the third mile all well up together. As they enter the back stretch, Florence gives up the heat; Nelly has the track, and gallantly attended by Jim Crack. Red Rover determines to lay upon his oars, just when he finds Robin Brown coming up and doing his utmost, to make the others give way, or run Nelly to the utmost—Sir Whitefoot gives way and falls in the rear with Red Rover.

Fourth heat, all ruled out but three, each of whom had taken a heat. Nelly now taken against the field—appearances in her favour, yet Jim Crack is fine, and so is the gallant Red Rover. They are off; Nelly takes the lead, and now Jim makes play; he fails in the third and last mile. Now Red Rover makes play; his run is great; they can be covered with a blanket. “Red Rover’s heat” is the cry. Nelly holds her own—as they enter the turn coming into the stretch for home it is evident her rider has saved her, for she seems under a hard pull, when she is challenged for a brush out by Red Rover, who makes a daring effort for the heat. They both strain every nerve—“he passes her” is the cry, as they come past the distance stand—yet Nelly maintains her ground, and passes the winning stand with her beau along side of her, and the jealous Jim Crack rattling at their heels. Immense were the cheers, and universal the praise bestowed upon the winner, who had won with such credit a race of such *uncertainty*, because of the character of the competitors.

Thus ended a race which the oldest sportsmen on the ground declared never to have been surpassed in uncertainty, and intense interest, by any they had ever before witnessed; while the *youngest* sportsmen hoped they might live to see such another, and every Prince Georgian gratified with the thoughts that *such a race* had been run over the Upper Marlboro’ Course.

Third day, mile heats.—A field of seven finer colts was probably never seen. They all showed well—the crowd had no favourite among them. John Marshall and Rebecca did seem to command the most attention, whether from their fine appearance, or from a belief on the part of the knowing ones that the issue of the race was joined between the two, or not, I know not; but sure it was they did seem to have the most admirers. Rebecca trailed the crowd till they entered the back stretch, when she made play closely pressed by John Marshall; and so she came past the winning stand, only one length ahead, yet seeming to win with great ease. The second heat was more doubtful; John Marshall kept close on her heels, and could not be pressed out of her track, yet running so close to her that every jump he seemed almost striking her hind feet. Rebecca won the race in fine style in two heats.

Fourth day, four mile heats.—This race resulted to the disappointment of a great many. The reputation of Ohio made him so much the favourite, that five to two were offered and taken upon him. Miss Maynard being promising and so young, carrying so little weight, chances were in her favour; yet Joshua looked very fine, and had a great name. He took the lead at the start, and kept it till the race resulted in his favour, by his distancing the other two in the first heat. Ohio run restive and very unkind, and Miss Maynard kept his company till it was too late for her to make a struggle. It would seem indeed that Joshua, instead of commanding the sun to stand still while he whipped his enemies, chose on this occasion to command the “big river,” to move but slowly, while he conquered the pretty Miss Maynard.

The brilliant sports of the week over this new course, were concluded on Saturday, with an interesting saddle race.

ARGYLE.

GEN. DESHA'S CHALLENGE TAKEN.

[The following letter from Mr. S. Burbridge, accepting the challenge of Gen. Desha, published in our January No. page 225, appeared in the Lexington, Ky. Observer and Reporter, of the 20th January. We copy it from that paper, for the purpose of giving our readers a view of the whole field. We presume the only reason for not sending the article directly to us, as all answers to articles which appear originally in the Turf Register, ought, in common courtesy to be, was the limited time allowed for negotiation and acceptance.]

Franklin County, Ky. Jan. 15, 1836.

MESSRS. FINNELL & WICKLIFFE:

Gentlemen—In your paper of Saturday the 9th instant, I see an article headed "A CHALLENGE," and below you publish a note signed Robert Desha, of Gallatin, Tennessee, and addressed to the editor of the Baltimore Sporting Magazine, proposing to run his mare ANGORA, by Leviathan, &c. four mile heats against any horse, mare, or gelding in *the world*, for \$5,000 a side, half forfeit, to be run on the 1st Thursday in October next, over the *Nashville Course*—or the same distance against any horse, mare, or gelding, in *Kentucky*, for the same amount over any *half way course* on the same day, &c. &c.

I am willing, and anxious to run RODOLPH, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Moses, four mile heats, with Angora, as she seems to be the favourite of Tennessee, and I am equally willing and anxious to run him four mile heats with the favourites of any other, or of all the states who have favourites, and I therefore make below a better proposition than Mr. Desha's, viz: I will enter Rodolph with Angora, in a sweepstake of \$5,000 entrance, half forfeit, and leave it open and free, for any other horse, mare, or gelding in the United States, in which neither of the owners of the above named horses are interested, to enter in the same race, on the same terms, on or before the 1st day of April next. The race to be run over the Kentucky Association Course, at Lexington, on the 1st Tuesday in October next, (which is the day before their regular fall meeting.) The race to be governed by the rules of the Central Course. And if Rodolph and Angora should be the only nags entered in the race, I will pay Mr. Desha \$500 for coming to Lexington to run the race with me.

My reasons for making this proposition in preference to running the race precisely as offered by Mr. Desha, are, that I have for many years been opposed to match races, and because they frequently do not come off in consequence of the condition of one nag or the other, and it frequently happens that neither of the two are in condition to run. A sweepstake is much more certain to be run and affords better sport.

I prefer a sweepstake with Rodolph for many reasons, and amongst them, are that I think he can beat any horse in America, and I would be as willing to start him with a dozen as with one. It is risking no more money, and winning more if he should beat the race. He is a stallion and would get more fame perhaps, by being beaten in a sweepstake, than by winning a match race with any single nag.

I am opposed to meeting on half way ground because I know of no half way course, on which any creditable running has been done, and no horse can win fame except upon a regularly established course. If this race is run, all the sportsmen would wish to see it, which they can do at Lexington, and attend the regular fall races, commencing next day.

The forfeits on all entries in this race must be deposited by the 1st day of April next, in the Lexington Branch of the Bank of Kentucky.

However, as I want the race, if Mr. Desha will not accept either of the above propositions, I will accept his challenge, to run over the Greensburg Course, on any day that can be fixed on that will not prevent me from

attending the regular races at Lexington and Louisville with my stable of horses—say two weeks before the commencement of the Lexington fall races, which will be the 3d Wednesday, and 21st day of September next.

The entries will be made by addressing Thomas H. Pindell, President of the Kentucky Association, at Lexington. SIDNEY BURBRIDGE.

A CHALLENGE.

MR. EDITOR:

Campbell's Station, (E. Tenn.) Dec. 15, 1835.

I have two Leviathan fillies foaled in 1832, which I offer to run against any horse, mare, or gelding, in the United States, mile heats, for from \$1,000 to \$5,000; to name and close by the first day of March, 1836, and the race to be run in the month of May following—to meet on half way ground, and to be governed by the rules of the turf as to weights, &c.

JOSEPH A. MABRY.

DEAR SIR:

Olney, January 10, 1836.

I find the stake race in which Dr. W. O. Peake's mare ran at Washington, reported in your Turf Register, and she put down distanced without any reason being assigned. She was placed under my care, and I think it but justice to the Doctor, and the reputation of his mare, that the true state of the case should have been given to the editor. After running some four or five hundred yards in the lead, she was taken with the cramp, and it was with difficulty she could stand up when stopped. When I arrived at Washington I considered her order sufficiently good to win the race with ease, and I very imprudently suffered Mr. Hammon to direct the exercise the morning before the race, which was very severe indeed; so much so that I advised the Doctor not to run, but pay forfeit, and propose to double the stakes in ten or fifteen days, but he persisted in running, and I believe, although much injured from the exercise, she would have won the race had it not been for the cramp. As soon as the race was over, we offered to run the mare in four weeks against the winning horse for five hundred dollars a side, which was refused.

The filly was immensely fat when placed in my hands, and after she had been up six weeks I took her to the Culpepper races, and started her in the three out of five races, against Bayard and five others, in which race she ran third, and the third heat was done in 1m. 55s. and she was close up. I must beg the favour of you to have the true statement made in the Register. I am opposed to making apologies for losing horses, but in this case it was so plain it could not have escaped the observation of any by-stander; therefore I hope it is not out of the way for me to ask the favour of you to have the correction made.

Your friend, WM. H. CHICHESTER.

We are requested to call the attention of horsemen in Georgia, and the neighbouring states, to the fine horse Emigrant, offered for sale by the Secretary of the Macon Course, Georgia. The horse in question is the same published in the list of blooded stock of H. G. S. Key, Esq. Vol. 3, page 255, of the Turf Register, and his pedigree, amply authenticated, is as follows: Emigrant, by Carolinian out of Pet, by St. Tammany, the dam of Miss Medley, the best of Medley's get, and last year rival in fame to Argyle in the south.

LORD BYRON, (the property of W. S. Harding, Esq. of Franklin, Louisiana,) by Stockholder, out of Patty Puff by Pacolet, injured in both fore legs, was sold in December last to Hon. John H. Overton, of Monroe, La. for the sum of \$1,500.

ARIADNE, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, sold at the last fall races at Tappahannock, Va. to R. W. Carter, Esq. of Sabine Hall, for \$1,500, for a brood mare.



RACING CALENDAR.

MURFREESBORO' (Tenn.) RACES.

Match Races run over Bradley's track, near this place, on October 5, 1835.

First, a match for \$500 a side, mile heats, between Gen. Mabry's gr. f. Mary Queen of Scots, three years old, by imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet—and

Maj. Bass' b. c. Kinlock, three years old, by Havoc, dam by Conqueror.
Won by the former.—Time 1m. 51s.

Second, a single dash of two miles, between Gen. Mabry's ch. f. Sally Bell, three years old, by Contention, dam by Pacolet—and

Col. Robert Smith's colt Mexican, three years old, by Pacolet.
Won by the former.—Time, 3m. 56s.

MOUNT CLEMENT (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835.—The first meeting over this new course, situated about a mile and a half from Tappahannock, Essex co. Va. commenced on Wednesday, Oct. 14.

First day, a sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f.

W. H. Tayloe's b. g. Switch, by Botetourt Whip, out of the dam of Tychicus, 35½ lbs.

J. P. Corbin's ch. c. by Gohanna, dam by Arab, 86lbs. - 1 1
Time, 1m. 57s—1m. 55s.

J. P. White and Wm. Williamson paid forfeit.

Second day, Proprietor's purse, \$150, two mile heats.

Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard, aged, by Carolinian, dam by Knowsley, 121lbs. - 9 1 1

Wm. L. White's b. h. Mattapony, aged, by Tom Tough, 124lbs. - 1 3 2

John P. White's b. c. Criton, four years old, by Byron, 100lbs. 4 2 dr.

Wm. Williamson's b. c. Accident, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Lady Greenville, 100lbs. - 2 dr.

J. Minor's (Doct. Tyler's) ch. f. four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, 97lbs. - 5 dr.

Time, 4m. 3s.—3m. 59s.—4m. 2s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$400, three mile heats.

John M. Botts' b. f. Rosalie Somers, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam Mischief, 97lbs. - 1 1

John P. White's b. f. May Dacre, four years old, by Rockingham, dam by Jubilee, 97lbs. - 2 2

Wm. L. White's b. g. Dandy, four years old, by Medley, 97lbs. 3 3
Thos. Doswell's ch. c. three years old, 86lbs. - - dist.*

Second race, same day,—a single dash of a mile, for a saddle, &c. won by L. Muse's ro. g. by Tom Tough, dam by Herod, in 2m. 35s. beating three other saddle horses.

Fourth day, a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$50 entrance, h. f. mile heats, four subscribers.

Thos. Hoskins' ch. f. by Red Rover, dam by Tom Tough, 83lbs. - - 3 1 1

J. Minor's ch. f. by Red Rover, dam by Shylock, 83lbs. 1 3 2

Wm. Williamson's b. f. by Gohanna, dam Lady Granville, 83lbs. - - 2 2 dr.

Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 57s.—2m. 3s.

Orlando Jones paid forfeit. The Gohanna filly lame before starting, and was leading nearly to the stand in the last heat, when she broke down.

Same day, for a beautiful silver pitcher, two mile heats.

J. P. Corbin's ch. f. three years old, by Sir Charles, dam Betsey Robinson, 83lbs. - - 1 1

Thos. Doswell's bl. h. Moscow, five years old, by Tariff, 110lbs. 3 2

John M. Botts' b. m. Ariadne, five years old, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, 107lbs. - - 2 3

Dr. Minor's ro. g. five years old, by Tom Tough, dam by Herod, 107lbs. - - 4 dis.

Time, 4m. 4s.—3m. 55s. JOHN P. WHITE, Proprietor.

HAGERSTOWN (Md.) RACES,

Commenced Wednesday, November 4, 1835, over the Marsh Course. Track 22½ yards short of a mile.

First day, purse \$250, four mile heats.

Levi Hoffman's b. h. Duke of Orleans, aged, by Sumter, dam by Whip, 124lbs. - - 1 1

Mr. Stockton's br. m. Charlotte Temple, aged, by Sumter, 121lbs. - - 2 2

George L. Stockett's b. h. Sir Whitefoot, six years old, by John Hancock, dam by Richmond, 118lbs. - - 3 dis.

J. Sleeper's filly, three years old, by Sir Charles, 83lbs. 4 dr.

Time, 7m. 58s.—8m. 18s.

Second day, purse \$100, two mile heats.

Levi Hoffman's ch. h. Troubadour, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by imp. Wonder, 110lbs. - - 1 1

George L. Stockett's ch. f. Miss Maynard, three years old, by Industry, dam by Richmond, 83lbs. - - 2 2

Time, each heat, 1m. 50s.

Third day, purse \$150, three mile heats.

J. Sleeper's filly, by Sir Charles, 83lbs. - - 1 1

Mr. Stockton's br. m. Charlotte Temple, 121lbs. - - 3 2

Mr. Green's b. g. aged, by Sumter, 121lbs. - - 2 3

Time, 5m. 58s.—6m. 5s.

TRENTON (N. J.) RACES,

Second fall meeting, 1835, over the Eagle Course, commenced on Tuesday, November 10.

*The saddle slipped, which was the cause of her being distanced.

First day, purse \$200, for three year old colts, mile heats.

D. Tom's ch. c. by Godolphin, dam by Defiance,	-	1	1
Anthony Ivin's ch. c. by John Richards, dam by Tuckahoe,	-	2	2
Time, 1m. 57s.—2m. 1s.			

Second day, purse \$300, for all ages, two mile heats.

Mr. Helling's gr. f. Columbia Taylor, four years old, by Medley, dam by Virginian.	-	4	1	1
R. L. Steven's br. c. Flatterer, (imp.) four years old, by Muley,	-	3	4	2
J. B. Kendall's (P. Wallis') gr. m. Lady Archiana,* five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Silverheels,	-	2	2	3
H. Smock's br. c. Stranger, four years old, by Valentine, dam by Defiance,	-	1	3	fell.
C. Lloyd's gr. m. Moss Rose, six years old, by Lance, dam by Hickory,	-	5	dr.	
Time, 3m. 57s.—4m. 5s.—3m. 58s.				

Same day, purse \$50, mile heats, with catches.

Won by Mr. Lloyd's ch. h. Tyro, by Tormentor, in 1m. 58s.

Same day, a match, two miles out.

Mr. Stevens' ch. c. Tom Moore, four years old, by Eclipse,	-	1		
Mr. Stockton's b. f. Emilia, by Lance,	-	2		
Time, 3m. 58½s.				

Third day, purse \$500, three mile heats.

R. Adams' bl. c. Black Heath, four years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal,	-	1	1	
R. F. Stockton's b. h. Monmouth, five years old, by John Richards, dam Nettletop, by Duroc,	-	2	2	
Time, 5m. 57s.—6m. 3s.				

Same day, purse \$200, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Vandyke's b. m. Queen Dido, aged, by John Richards, dam by Duroc,	-	3	3	1	1
Mr. Irvine's ch. c. four years old, by John Richards,	2	1	2	2	2
Mr. Tillotson's ch. c. Red Russet, three years old, by Eclipse, dam by Bedford,	-	1	2	dis.	
Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 58s.—2m. 1s.—1m. 59s.—2m. 4s.					

Fourth day, poststakes \$1,000, four mile heats.

R. Tillotson's ch. c. Postboy, four years old, by Henry,	-	1	1	
Mr. Ivins' b. c. Tom Paine, four years old, by John Richards, dam by Arab,	-	2	2	
Mr. Vandyke's b. c. Warren, four years old, by Eclipse, dam Lady Bellair, by Badger's Sir Solomon,	-	3	3	
Time, 8m. 15s.—8m. 20s.				
ORRIN BAILEY, Sec'y.				

NEWBURY COURT HOUSE (*S. Carolina*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Annual meeting, 1835, commenced Wednesday, 25th November.

First day, Jockey Club purse \$275, three mile heats.

Maj. William Eddins' gr. colt, Hualpa, three years old, by John- son's Medley, dam by Virginian,	-	1	1	
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* Lady Archiana was leading between two and three lengths the first heat, and when within sixty yards of the judges' stand she shayed at the crowd; notwithstanding she ran up to the saddle skirt of the winner, and was a contending nag for every heat.

W. R. Smith's ch. f. Miss Newbury, three years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Hephestion, - - - - - 2 2
 Col. Joseph H. Townes' br. c. four years old, by Truffle, dam by Vampire, - - - - - 3 dr.
 Maj. F. Tompkins' b. c. John Wilson, three years old, by Arab, dam by Director, - - - dis.
 Time, 6m. 30s.—7m. 11s.—Track heavy from previous rains, which may account for the bad time in this race.

Same day, a sweepstakes, one mile out, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, \$20 entrance.

Dr. W. W. Turner's ch. g. five years old, by Powhatan, dam unknown,

Major William Eddins' b. f. three years old, by Cherokee, dam by Paragon, - - - - - 2

R. G. Waters' ch. g. six years old, by Wellington, dam unknown, - - - - - 3
 Col. Joseph H. Townes' gr. m. five years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Gallatin, - - - - - 4

James Farnandis' ch. f. three years old, by Murat, dam by Turpin, - - - - - 5
Second day, purse \$200, two mile heats.

Major William Eddins' gr. c. Black Hawk, by Rob Roy, dam by Dare Devil, four years old, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Joseph H. Townes' b. c. Young Truffle, four years old, by Truffle, dam Lady Lagrange, - - - - - 2 2

Col. John E. Colhoun's gr. f. Chestatee, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, - - - - - dis.

Maj. F. Tompkins' b. c. John Wilson, by Arab, dam by Director, dis.
 Time, 4m. 7s.—4m. 16s. Track still heavy.

N. B. Chestatee was distanced by falling, on the second round of the first heat, when running second best.

Same day, a sweepstakes for a purse contributed by the club, and entrance money of the horses running, one mile out.

W. R. Smith's br. g.	-	-	-	-	-	1
Samuel Fleming's ch. g.	-	-	-	-	-	2
J. A. Pope's bl. g.	-	-	-	-	-	3
Samuel Johnson's b. g.	-	-	-	-	-	4
Joseph Davenport's br. f.	-	-	-	-	-	dis. by falling.

Third day, purse \$150, mile heats.

Major William Eddins' b. c. Cowper, three years old, by Johnson's Medley, dam by Timoleon, - - - - - 1 1

James Farnandis' ch. c. Henry Clay, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Sertorius, - - - - - 3 2

W. R. Smith's ch. g. five years old, by Powhatan, dam unknown, - - - - - 2 3
 Major J. M. Starke's b. f. Portia, three years old, by Orphan Boy, dam by Kosciusko, - - - - - 4 dis.

R. G. Waters' b. c. Mohegan, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Tyro, - - - - - 5 dr.

Major F. Tompkins' b. c. three years old, by Columbus, dam by Dungannon, - - - - - bolted.
 Time, 2m. 2s.—2m.

Fourth day, purse \$230, consisting of the entrance money of that and the three preceding days, mile heats, best three in five.

Col. John E. Colhoun's gr. f. Chestatee, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, - - - - - 2 1 1 1

W. R. Smith's ch. f. Miss Newbury, by Rob Roy, dam by Hephestion, - - - - - 1 2 2 dr.
 Time, 2m. 4s.—2m. 4s.—2m. 10s.

We had many match races during the week, some of which created considerable excitement and were finely contested throughout.

R. STEWART, Sec'y.

TALLAHASSEE (Florida,) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, December 15.—Track sixteen and a half feet over a mile.

First day, a sweepstakes for three year olds, three mile heats, subscription \$300, forfeit \$100, five subscribers—colts 86lbs. fillies 83lbs.

Col. J. J. Pittman's b. c. American Citizen, by Marion, dam by Harwood, 1 1

C. Robinson's b. f. Mary Lucas, by Phenomenon, dam by Gallatin, 2 2

Time, 6m. 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.—6m. 12s.

Second day, a post sweepstakes for all ages, four mile heats, subscription \$300, forfeit \$100, three subscribers.

Col. J. J. Pittman's (Judge Robinson's) gr. h. American, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Palafox, 110lbs. 1 1

C. Robinson's g. f. Palmetto, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Gallatin, 97lbs. 2 2

Time, 8m. 30s.—8m. 35s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$300, two mile heats.

Col. J. J. Pittman's ch. f. Mary Doubleday, four years old, by John Henry, dam by Dungannon, 97lbs. 1 1

Willis Alston's b. h. Andrew Jackson, aged, by Timoleon, dam by Whip, 124lbs. 2 2

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, \$800, three mile heats.

Col. J. J. Pittman's b. c. American Citizen, 86lbs. 1 1

Willis Alston's gr. g. Peter Davis, 6 years old, by Escape, dam by Director, 115lbs. 2 2

Thos. Brown's (Col. Humphreys') b. f. Diomeda, three years old, by Gohanna, dam Lady Stirling, 83lbs. 3 dis.

Time, 6m. 20s.—6m. 17s.

Fifth day, Proprietor's free handicap purse, \$300, for all ages, mile heats, best three in five.

Col. J. J. Pittman's ch. f. Mary Doubleday, 97lbs. 1 2 2 1 1

Willis Alston's gr. g. Peter Davis, 97lbs. 2 1 1 2 2

C. Robinson's b. f. Mary Lucas, 83lbs. 3 3 3 3 3

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 58s.—1m. 58s.—2m. 1s.

THOS. BROWN, Sec'y and Proprietor.

COLUMBIA (S. C.) RACES.

The produce sweepstakes for colts three years old, came off on Monday, December 21, 1835, \$100, h.f. sixteen subscribers. Three started, the rest paid forfeit. Track, 1 mile 10 feet.

Col. Wade Hampton's b. c. Gadsden, by Crusader, dam Pocahontas, three years old, 90lbs. 2 1 1

Capt. D. Rowe's br. f. by Marshal Ney, dam Sally Richardson, three years old, 87lbs. 1 2 2

Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. by Crusader, dam Poor Girl, three years old, 87lbs. 8 dis.

Time, 4m. 4s.—4m. 5s.—4m. 17s.

First day, purse \$700, four mile heats.

Col. J. H. Hammond's br. h. Argyle, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Thistle, five years old, 112lbs.	1	1
Capt. D. Rowe's b. c. Vertumnus, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance, four years old, 102lbs.	2	dr.
Time, 8m. 18s.—no contest.		

Second day, purse \$500, three mile heats.

Capt. D. Rowe's c. f. Lady Morgan, by John Richards, dam by imp. Expedition, four years old, 99lbs.	1	1
Col. J. H. Hammond's gr. c. Bowdark,* by Medley, dam Merino Ewe, four years old, 102lbs.	3	2
Col. W. Hampton's c. m. Rushlight, by Sir Archy, dam Pigeon, by Pacolet, five years old, 109lbs.	2	3
Maj. W. Eddins' gr. c. Hualpa, by Medley, dam by Virginian, three years old, 90lbs.		bolted.
Time, 6m. 2s.—6m. 12s.		

Third day, purse \$400, two mile heats.

Capt. D. Rowe's b. c. Vertumnus, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance, four years old, 102lbs.	1	1
Col. Wade Hampton's ch. c. Ormond, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, three years old, 90lbs.	5	2
D. P. Palmer's gr. c. Turnbull, by Phenomenon, dam by Andrew, three years old, 90lbs.	3	3
Col. John R. Spann's ch. f. Sunflower, by Clermont, dam Poor Girl, four years old, 99lbs.	6	4
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. Clodhopper, three years old, 90lbs.	2	dis.
Geo. Walden's gr. c. Dick Sampson, by Medley, four years old, 102lbs.	4	dis.
Maj. W. Eddins' b. c. Cowper, by Medley, dam by Timoleon, three years old, 90lbs.		bolted.
Time, 3m. 57s.—3m. 56s.		

Fourth day, purse \$400, mile heats.

Col. W. Hampton's b. m. Fanny Richards, by Maryland Eclipse, dam Betsey Richards, five years old, 109lbs.	1	1
Col. Spann's ch. f. by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, three years old, 87lbs.	4	3
Maj. W. Eddins' gr. c. Black Hawk, by Rob Roy, dam by Dare Devil, four years old, 102lbs.	2	2
D. P. Palmer's b. m. Sophia Stevens, by Sir Archy, dam by Andrew, five years old, 109lbs.	3	dr.
Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 56s.—2m. 1s.		

Sixth day, Citizen's purse, \$500, two mile heats.

Col. J. H. Hammond's gr. c. Bowdark,* by Medley, dam Merino Ewe, four years old, 102lbs.	1	1
Col. W. Hampton's c. m. Rushlight, by Sir Archy, dam Pigeon, by Pacolet, five years old, 109lbs.	2	2
J. C. O'Hanlon's c. g. by Crusader, dam Peggy, five years old, 109lbs.	3	dis.
D. F. Myers' ch. c. Cudjo, by Redgauntlet, dam Phillis, three years old, 90lbs.	4	dis.
Time, 4m. 5s.—4m. 8s.		

N. RAMSAY, Sec'y and Treas.

*Entered as Cutthroat.

AUGUSTA (*Geo.*) RACES,

Over the Lafayette course, commenced on Tuesday.

On the day previous to the regular races a match race for \$4,000, mile heats, between J. J. Harrison's b. g. David Crockett, by Falstaff, dam by Gallatin; and Col. John Crowell's b. h. Bill Austin; won by the former in two heats.

Time, 1m. 54s.—1m. 52s.

Same day, proprietor's purse \$100, a single dash of two miles, between Col. Joseph H. Townes' b. h. Young Truffle, Messrs. Winter & Morrison's Acacia, and Mr. F. Tompkins' b. h. John Wilson—well contested by the two former—the latter refusing to run after going about one-third of the first mile. Won by Young Truffle, in 4m. 3s.

First day, purse \$400, two mile heats.

Winter & Morrison's ch. c. Hickory John, four years old, by John Richards, dam by Hickory,	1	1
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J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Tam O'Shanter, six years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Cripple,	3	2
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W. Hampton's b. m. Fanny, five years old, by Maryland Eclipse, dam Betsey Richards,	2	3
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A. M. Tompkin's ch. c. John, three years old, by Arab, out of a Director mare—with withdrawn, not being able to procure a rider.

Time, 3m. 50s.—3m. 56s.

Same day, a sweepstake, mile heats.

W. Eddins' ch. m. Locksley,	1	1
J. Moore's br. m. Sophia,	2	2
F. Tompkins' b. h. John Wilson,		bolted.

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 55.

Second day, purse \$500, three mile heats.

Col. John Crowell's ch. c. John Bascomb, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet,	1	1
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Col. J. E. Colhoun's g. f. Chestatee, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin,	4	2
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Col. W. Hampton's ch. c. Ormond, three years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred,	3	3
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Col. Joseph H. Townes' br. c. four years old, by imp. Truffle, dam by Vampire,	5	4
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Capt. D. Rowe's b. c. Vertumnus, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance,	2	dis.
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J. J. Harrison's c. Paul Clifford, three years old, by Bertrand, dis.

Time, 5m. 54s.—5m. 56s.

Same day, a sweepstake, a single dash of two miles, for a purse of \$50, between Col. Townes' b. h. Young Truffle, and Mr. Burges' ch. m. Ann Jenkins—won with ease by the latter.

Time, 3m. 56s.

Third day, purse \$200, four mile heats.

Col. Rowe's ch. f. Lady Morgan, four years old, by John Richards, dam by imp. Expedition,	1	1
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Col. Crowell's br. m. Lady Nashville, five years old, by Stockholder, dam by imp. Strap,	2	2
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J. J. Harrison's gr. f. Miss Medley, four years old, by Medley, dam by St. Tammany,	4	3
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W. Eddins' gr. c. Hualpa, three years old, by Medley, dam by Virginian,	3	dr.
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Time, 8m.—7m. 56s.

Same day, a colt sweepstake, \$25 entrance, mile heats, by the following colts, the produce of Jackson, viz: Col. Key's, Capt. Garrett's, A. Lampkin's and J. B. Covington's. Mr. Garrett's colt took the first heat, and A. Lampkin's the second and third--the latter by about two feet. J. B. Covington's colt distanced the second heat.

Time, 2m.—1m. 57s.—3m.

Fourth day, purse \$400, mile heats, best three in five.

Col. John Crowell's b. c. Bill Austin, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon. - - - - 4 3 1 1 1

Capt. J. J. Harrison's b. g. David Crockett, five years old, by Falstaff, dam by Gallatin, - - - - 2 4 2 4 2

Col. J. E. Colhoun's g. f. Chestatee, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, - - - - 6 6 5 3 3

Capt. D. Rowe's br. c. Vertumnus, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance, - - - - 5 5 4 2 4

Maj. Williams' g. c. Black Hawk, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam Devil, - - - - 1 1 3 dr.

Col. J. H. Townes' ch. f. Eliza Hicks, four years old, by Timoleon, dam by Potomac, - - - - 3 2 dr.

[Mr. Winter's ch. f. Acacia, and Mr. Burges' ch. f. Sally Jenkins, entered, but did not start.]

Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 55s.—1m. 55s.—1m. 56s.—1m. 56s.

Fifth day, colts' race, mile heats, purse \$200.

W. Eddins' b. c. Cowper, three years old, by Medley, dam by Timoleon, - - - - 1 1

John Moore's g. c. Turnbull, three years old, by Phenomenon, dam by Sir Andrew, - - - - 2 2

Winter & Morrison's g. f. Sally Vandyke, three years old, by Henry, dam by Oscar, - - - - 3 dis.

J. J. Harrison's ch. f. - - - - 4 dis.

A. N. Verdery's ch. f. Zatilda Day, three years old, by Sir Andrew, - - - - 5 dis.

Joseph H. Townes' Eliza Harris, by Pulaski, dam by Napoleon, dis.

F. Tompkins' b. c. Moscow, three years old, by Columbus, dam by Napoleon, - - - - dis.

Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 55s.

In the afternoon a sweepstake race, mile heats, between Mr. Goode's Ned Bucket, Mr. Leverich's Muckle John, and J. J. Harrison's —, which was won with much ease by the former.

OFFICERS OF THE COLUMBIA, (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB, FOR 1836.

COL. W. HAMPTON, *President.*

MR. JAMES ADAMS, *First Vice President.*

COL. W. S. THOMPSON, *Second Vice President.*

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N. RAMSAY, *Sec'y. and Treasurer.*

CORRECTION.—In the account of the Easton, Md. Races, January No. page 228, the time of the first heat in the four mile race was incorrectly stated. It should have been 8m. 10s.

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of Horses belonging to the Hon. B. Peyton, of Tennessee. (Continued and corrected from the January No. of the Turf Register, 1835.)

Those named in said No. which have since been sold are:

4. SHYLOCK, b. m. (foaled in 1821) got by the celebrated American race-horse Shylock, out of Lady Burton, by Sir Archy; and her b. f. foal by imp. Leviathan. Sold to Hon. Seaborn Jones, of Columbus, Georgia. Also,

7. B. f. (now LILACH) foaled in 1832, of fine size; got by imp. Leviathan, out of No. 5, (Maria Shepherd;) she by old Sir Archy, out of No. 4, (Shylock.) Sold to Gen. Mabry, of Tennessee, for \$3,000 cash. She is said to be able to run a mile, over a good course, in 1m. 42s. She is certainly one of the fleetest animals on earth, and gives every promise of game, both from form, family, and performance.

6. ELLEN DOUGLASS, got by Sir Henry, full brother of Monsieur Tonson, out of No. 3. (Lady Burton.) She is the dam of the famous four mile horse Coutre Snapper, who won fourteen four mile races from one training, travelling, and contending with the brag nags of the country, from Virginia to Charleston, S. C. and who, at broken heats, beat the celebrated John Richards, four mile heats, at Boydton, Va. and was supposed, by all Southern sportsmen, to have been able to beat American Eclipse.

Ellen Douglass, in consequence of being a partnership nag, is offered for sale at the moderate price of \$800, to be kept free of expense until she stands to imp. Leviathan. Season to be paid by the purchaser, he having the selection of his stallion. Leviathan is a suitable cross with her family. For a description of Ellen Douglass, see Am. Turf Reg. January No. 1835, p. 263. (No. 6, of B. Peyton's stud.)

The half sister of Coutre Snapper, by the brother of Monsieur Tonson, so highly formed and purely bred, cannot be dear at \$800.

8. Sold to Mississippi.

9. Full brother to Lilach, two years old next spring—most promising. Can beat any colt or filly in the world, of his own age, for \$1000 a side, over the Nashville course, fall of 1837.

3. LADY BURTON seems to have a new lease on her life—is now suckling, with motherly kindness, a b. f. foal, by Sir Henry Tonson, and will go to imp. Leviathan next spring. Her dam brought a colt at twenty-eight years of age, and she promises to emulate her example.

5. MARIA SHEPHERD has at her foot a ch. c. (foaled June, 1835) by Sir Henry Tonson, of superior power and beauty. This colt is entered in a large stake, (\$500 entrance, five to make a race,) to run at Nashville, fall of 1838.

Mr. Peyton having increased his stock, will extend the list from No. 11, in his stud, as formerly published in January, 1835.

12. BERNICE, b. m. (nine years old next spring;) full five feet three inches high; of most commanding and blood-like appearance. She is the half sister of Monsieur Tonson, Sir Richard, Sir Henry, and Champion, the "four distinguished Tennessee brothers," being out of Madam Tonson, and got by Balsora, or Sir Archy Junior. Balsora's pedigree is given in Edgar's Stud Book, p. 102. He was (according to the said book, and the certificate of the Rev. H. M. Cryer of Tennessee, a copy of which I here insert, as follows, to wit:) "A beautiful dark bay horse, sixteen hands high, possessing fine bone and muscle, exhibiting a bold front and fine stride. He was bred by the late Capt. James Exum, of Northampton county, N. C. foaled in 1819; got by the celebrated American racehorse and stallion old Sir Archy; his dam

by Albemarle, (a son of imp. Diomed,) out of Penelope by Shark. Penelope out of Indian Queen, by Pilgrim, (Meade's Pilgrim,) son of imp. Fear-nought, and half brother to Celer. Indian Queen was the grandam of Clay's Sir William, and the g. grandam of Sir Henry, of Long Island memory. Balsora's grandam was by imp. Mousetrap—Skipwith's Black-and-all-Black—Lee's old Mark Antony—Apollo—imp. Silver Eye—imp. Jolly Roger—imp. Mary Grey."

He adds, "The certificate of pedigree is signed by

GIDEON ALSTON,
JAMES EXUM,
WM. T. EXUM.

"The authenticity of the certificate is sworn to by Patrick Nisbett Edgar, which, I think, ought to satisfy all reasonable men." He further states, that "Bernice is of a rich bay colour, with a small star in the forehead, and both hinder feet white. She produced an iron gray filly (four years old next spring) by Sir Richard, full brother to Monsieur Tonson. Said filly is of fair size, about five feet two inches high, (now nearly five feet three inches high,) possessing bone and muscle in due proportion—exhibiting much of the beauty and activity peculiarly characteristic of this family of the bred horse in Tennessee. Bernice produced a bay filly by Crusader; one year old—a good one; and she has at her foot a black or gray colt by Sir Richard, which is 'hard to beat' for size, strength, and superior elegance. The blood and fame of old Pacolet is known in all the 'racehorse region'; so also is the superiority of Madam Tonson, as the mother of the Gracchii, the 'four Tennessee brothers.'

Signed, "H. M. CRYER."
"June 9, 1835."

Bernice is now in foal to O'Kelly, (full brother to Ariel,) and is now in Virginia, to be bred to American Eclipse. She bears a most striking resemblance to her dam, Madam Tonson, and is much larger. She is for sale. Price, before going to Eclipse, \$1,500, with the price of the season added afterwards.

13. Gray filly, by Sir Richard; dam Bernice, (No. 12,) before alluded to, in the certificate of Mr. Cryer. This filly is also a partnership nag; was entered in the great sweepstake which came off at Nashville last fall, purchased, and put in training; but fell lame, and was turned out without a trial gallop. She is now sound, will be bred to imp. Leviathan, and is offered for sale at \$600, with the addition of \$100 for the season, if sold after going to the horse.

14. Bay mare, six years old, five feet one inch high; of good form, and game appearance. She was got by Sir Richard, (a full brother of Monsieur Tonson.) Richard never was beaten, and was the handsomest horse of the age in which he lived. Her dam Hyena, by Young Wonder; grandam Rosy Clack, by imp. Salt-tram; her g. grandam Camilla, by Melzar; g. g. grandam Jet, by imp. Flimnap; g. g. g. grandam Diana, by Clodius; her g. g. g. g. grandam Sally Painter, by imp. Sterling; and her g. g. g. g. grandam the imp. mare Silver.

Young Wonder was got by the famous four mile horse Wilkes' Wonder, (son of imp. Diomed, out of old Pacolet's dam;) his dam by imp. Dare Devil; his grandam, Rosetta, (the g. grandam of Virginian,) was got by Centinel; his g. grandam was Diana, by Clodius, whose blood is given above, in the pedigree of Rosy Clack. Young Wonder was very highly formed, and purely bred. He never was trained; was full brother to Nell Saunders, the grandam of Piano, who twice won the four mile day at New Orleans. She also won the same day at Nashville, Tenn. besides a great many other races.

Rosy Clack was a race nag herself, and all her colts were first rate at some distance, and generally were game nags. The dam of this mare, Hyena, was a most promising race nag, and at one time bantered the world. She is now in foal to Cock of the Rock, who stands at \$50, and is full brother in blood to American Eclipse. She will go to Leviathan, if not sold—offered for sale at \$600;

\$100 for the season, if put to the horse.

15. Bay filly, five feet two inches and a half high; got by Sir Henry Tonson, out of General Desha's old race mare. She by Tennessee Oscar, out of the dam of the famous race mare Betsey Malone. For the pedigree of this mare, see that of Murat, who was got by Stockholder, out of the same mare, (Desha's old Oscar mare.) She is also offered for sale at \$600, with \$100 added for the season of Leviathan, to whom she will be put unless she is sold.

All the above named mares are on the plantation of the Hon. Mr. Peyton, in Tennessee, who lives in the immediate neighbourhood of Leviathan, Autocrat, and St. Giles, and not far distant from Luzborough, Pacific, Ratler, Bagdad, &c. He is now, and will be at Washington during the session of Congress, where he will give any information, in relation to his stock, which may be required. Being greatly overstocked, he will sell at fair prices any of his blood stock.

Stud of General M'Arthur, of Fruit Hill, Ross Co. Ohio.

1. TARIFF, by Sir Archy, dam Bet Bounce. (With W. R. Johnson and Gov. Trimble.)

2. BLUE JACKET, dark iron gray, six years old, by Shepherd's Consul; dam by Van Mater's Diomed, by old Diomed.

3. VIRGINIA GRAY, (dam of Ironette,) about eighteen or nineteen years old, by Packenham; dam by imp. Melzar.

Her produce:

4. 1833; Civil John, gr. c. by Tariff. (This colt has had three silver cups awarded to him by the Ross County Agricultural Society.)

5. Anna Medoc, by Medoc.

6. MARY HAXALL, (foaled Feb. 24, 1824) by Haxall's Moses; dam by imp. Speculator; grandam by Dare Devil.

Her produce:

7. 1833; Tomahawk, b.c. by Tariff.

8. 1835; Chianco, b. c. by Tariff.

9. MARY PEMBERTON, (full sister to Sally Walker,) by Timoleon; dam by Dragon.

MARY PEMBERTON's *produce:*

10. 1834; Rifle, b. c. by Tariff.

11. LADY McTABB, (foaled spring of 1823,) by Davis' Hamiltonian; dam by Gallatin; grandam by Diomed.

Her produce:

12. Ch. f. by Blue Jacket.

13. PATTY REMICK, by M'Coomb's Arabian.

Her produce:

14. Surveyor, (foaled spring of 1833,) by Tariff.

Blooded stock recently imported into Mississippi by Wm. J. Minor, Esq. of Natchez.

1. NELL GWYNN, b. m. nine years old, by Tramp; her dam by Beningbrough, out of a sister to Star, by Highflyer. In foal to Rowton.

2. NOVELTY, br. m. twelve years old, by Blacklock; dam Washerwoman, by Walton, out of L'Huile de Venus, by Whiskey. In foal to The Saddler.

3. Brown colt, (yearling) by Longwaist; dam by Muley, out of Lady Ern, by Stamford.

4. Brown filly, (yearling) by Muley, out of the dam of Longwaist.

5. Bay filly, (yearling) by Bustard; dam Laureola, by Orville; grandam Laurel Leaf, by Stamford.

Dec. 20, 1835.

CREEPING KATE was raised by Capt. Jas. J. Harrison, of Diamond Grove, Brunswick, Va. and foaled in 1820; was run for several years successfully. She made the celebrated hard race at Charleston, run by Bertrand, Eratus, Creeping Kate, and (I think) Fairfield. She was then sold as a breeder to Humberston Skipwith, Esq. of Mecklenburg, Va. who put her, and bred the following colts:

1828, b. c. Prestwood, by Arab.

1829, b. c. Tuscumbia, by Monsieur Tonson.

1830, b. c. Tuskeno, by Monsieur Tonson.

1832, b. f. Dame Quickly, by Johnson's Medley.

1833, ch. c. Darnes, by American Eclipse.

1834, b. c. by American Eclipse. Killed by a boar at four months old.

1835, b. c. by imp. Fylde.

She is stinted, the present season, to Eclipse Lightfoot, who stands at \$60 the season. The three first of these colts were sold at four, three, and two years old, (untried,) for \$1,700, to Mr. Richard C. Puryear. I afterwards trained them. Prestwood was a fast horse, but never run in public. Tuscumbia was a fine racehorse. He won his first colt stake easily, and run several other races, which he lost from pure restiveness, evincing great power as a racer; and \$1,500 was frequently refused for him. Tuskeno has evinced great racing powers, and has actually been sold, very recently, for \$4,000. Dame Quickly and Darnes have been sold, untried, for \$2,000; a considerable advance has been offered upon the purchase money.

Mecklenburg county, Va.

I do hereby certify, that my friend Richard C. Puryear did send the above two horses (Prestwood and Tuscumbia, sons of Creeping Kate) to Alabama, to his brother, Alexander B. Puryear, where I understand they now are. I know the mare, (Creeping Kate,) both the horses, and their sire well, and both the Mr. Puryears; and no gentleman ought to doubt any publication under their signature. JOHN C. GOODE.

Sept. 26, 1835.

Stud of John D. Tyler, Esq. of Montgomery county, Tenn.

1. KITTY CLOVER, ch. m. (sixteen years old spring of 1835;) got by Darnaby's Diomed; her dam by Bedford; grandam by Pantaloona; g. grandam Colonel Dudley's Selima, by Damon. Darnaby's Diomed by Hamiltonian; his dam by Gatewood's Shark; grandam by Gray Alfred; g. grandam by imported Fearnought. Hamiltonian by imported Diomed; his dam by imp. Shark. Gatewood's Shark by imp. Shark. Gray Alfred by the Lindsey Arabian. Bedford by Bucephalus, (he by old Celer;) his dam by Virginia Eclipse. Pantaloona by imp. Bedford.

2. AURELIA, gr. m. (raised by Dr. E. Warfield, of Lexington, Ken.)

got by Winter's Arabian; her dam Sophy Wynn.

3. NARRAH MATTA, b. m. bought of Samuel D. Buck, whose certificate is as follows:—"The bay mare I this day have sold to John D. Tyler was got by Ratler, (by Sir Archy;) her dam was a fine mare supposed to be by Walnut; he by an imp. horse."

MIANTONIMOH (the property of William B., John D., and R. K. Tyler) was got by Timoleon; his dam by imp. Speculator; grandam by Col. Baylor's Janus; g. grandam by Spanking Roger; g. g. grandam Colonel James' imported mare Polly Peacham.

In the October number of the 7th volume of the Register, question is made whether there ever was a mare imported by the name of Polly Peacham. I know not whether there was or not; but I have always understood there was, and never doubted it until I saw it questioned in the Register. Moreover, on examining the Register, (vol. iv. p. 491,) in the pedigree of Mary Randolph, I find her dam was by Independence, and his g. grandam the imported mare Polly Peacham. This is the same mare from which Miantonimoh is descended, and whether imported or not, I should like to have her pedigree.

In vol. vi. p. 197, "Miantominoh," and vol. vi. p. 479, "Miantanaugh," should both be *Miantonimoh*.

JOHN D. TYLER.

Dec. 13, 1835.

LADY ALERT—pedigree corrected.

Macon, Geo. Sept. 1835.

Mr. Editor:—Since my last communication to you, bearing the pedigree of Lady Alert, I have received a more full and correct account, furnished Mr. Gibbons by C. H. Hall, Esq. when he purchased her from him. I find that my statement of her pedigree was in two particulars materially incorrect. Her grandam was *Fadora*; g. grandam *Nike*; both very celebrated runners, and all of their produce, particularly *Nike*, who was the dam of nine distinguished racers. Clara Howard is out of the dam of Alert. JOHN LAMAR.